The Bombay Gazette.

No. 7,645.—New Series. BOMBAY :—WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1870. Annual Subscription in Advance...Rupees Fifty-two.

THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

For year in advance delivered in Town	Rs. 52 0
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First insertion	Rs. 5 0
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per line, but no Advertisement counted as less than eight lines.

LONG ADVERTISEMENTS.

First insertion	8 As. per line.
Second Ditto	4½ ,, ,,
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In the Native Languages, double the above.

Domestic Occurrences. Each—Rupee 1.

All Cheques, Money Orders, and other Remittances should be made payable to the "Proprietor of the *Bombay Gazette*."

SHIPPING.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE MALABAR COAST, CEYLON, MADRAS, & CALCUTTA.

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under contract with Government, despatch Steamers as above, with Mails, Passengers, and Cargo, every fourteen days.

This route is the most expeditious and economical for passengers for the Neilgherry district, Bangalore and Madras who can land at Calicut for Beypore, and proceed from thence by rail.

Passengers for Calcutta can take the same route picking up the Steamer at Madras.

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH THE PERSIAN GULF VIA KURRACHEE.

(Interchanging Cargo and Passengers at Bussorah, to and from Bagdad, with the Euphrates and Tigris Steam Navigation Company.)

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under Mail Contract with Government, will despatch a Steamer every 14 days to the Persian Gulf, touching at Kurrachee, Gundur, Muscat, Bunder Abbas, Linga, Bushire, Fao, Mahomerah, and Bussorah.

The Steam ship MARTABAN, 515 tons, 110 H.P., Commander W. A. Herbert, will be despatched on the 17th September 1870, at 4 P.M.

Up.	Sept.	Down.	Oct.
Leave Bombay	17	Leave Bussorah	7
,, Kurrachee	21	,, Mahomrah	7
,, Gusdur	22	,, Fao	7
,, Muscat	25	,, Bushire	11
,, Bunder Abbas	27	,, Linga	11
,, Linga	28	,, Bunder Abbas	13
,, Mahomrah	Oct. 1	,, Muscat	15
,, Fao	2	,, Gusdur	17
,, Mahomerah	2	,, Kurrachee	19
Arrive Bussorah	3	Arrive Bombay	22

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH KURRACHEE

THE British India Steam Navigation Company (Limited), under Mail Contract with Government, and in connection with the Weekly Service from England, despatch a Steamer to Kurrachee on MONDAY, the 26th September 1870.

N.B.—No cargo will be received on the day of sailing.

W. NICOL & Co., Agents.

STEAM FERRIES (under contract with Government).—Steam Ferry Boats will ply across the Harbour daily, stopping at the undermentioned Bunders:—

Fares from Bombay to	Bewas.	Dhurumtur.	Butchers Island and Oorun.	Oolwa.
	Rs. A.	Rs. A.	Rs. A.	Rs. A.
First Class	2 0	3 0	2 0	3 0
Second Class	1 0	2 0	1 0	2 0
Third Class	0 6	0 8	0 4	0 9

The Dhurumtur Ferry leaves Carnac Bunder daily at 8 A.M., and Dhurumtur at 1 P.M.

The Oolwa Ferry leaves Carnac Bunder daily at 8-30 A.M., and Oolwa at 3 P.M.

Passengers are required to obtain Tickets from the Bunder Clerk previous to proceeding on board.

J. A. SHEPHERD.

Bombay, 5th November 1867.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH ITALY.

(VIA SUEZ CANAL).

THE Steam Navigation Company of Messrs. R. RUBATTINO and Co. of GENOA, will despatch, on the 15th of each month, one of their four New Steamers, viz. :—

INDIA	Capt. Dodero	2,000 Tons
ASIA	Capt. ———	2,000 Tons
PERSIA	Capt. Crocco	2,000 Tons
ARABIA	Capt. Buzzolino	2,000 Tons

FROM BOMBAY TO GENOA

calling at ADEN, SUEZ, PORT SAID, ALEXANDRIA, MESSINA, NAPLES, and LEGHORN.

These Steamers, especially built for Passenger Traffic and fitted out with elegance, and comfort, offer superior accommodation to 1st, 2nd and 3rd class Passengers.

PASSENGER RATES.

(Inclusive of all Transit Fees through the Canal.)

To Aden	1st Class. £22	2nd Class. £15	3rd Class. £4
,, Suez	36	22	9
Port Said	38	24	9
Alexandria	39	25	9-10
Messina	45	32	13
Naples	47	33	13
Leghorn	50	34	14
Genoa	50	34	14
Marseilles with transhipment at Genoa	52	35	14-10

Including Wines. Without Food.

Children under 3 years, free of charge.

Children not above 10 years, half fare.

Passengers are allowed to break their voyage at any of the above named Mediterranean Ports, and to resume it by any of the Company's Steamers to the port of destination marked on their Tickets.

Passengers returning within 6 months of their departure from Bombay by the Steamers of the Company are entitled to a reduction of 20 per cent. on the Return Fare.

Berths may be secured in advance by depositing half the Passage Money.

In accordance with the above, the s.s. ASIA will be despatched to Genoa on the 15th October next.

For prospectus, rates of freight and further particulars apply to

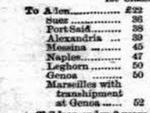
VOLKART BROTHERS,
Agents Rubattino Steam Navigation Company.

Bombay, 17th August 1870.

NEW OVERLAND ROUTE

(via SUEZ CANAL.)

DIRECT SERVICE BETWEEN BOMBAY and MARSEILLES, touching at ADEN, SUEZ, ISMAILIA, PORT SAID, ALEXANDRIA (in case of need), and MARSEILLES.



LA COMPAGNIE MARSEILLAISE DE NAVIGATION A VAPEUR.—MARC FRAISSINET PERE and FILS will DESPATCH STEAMERS MONTHLY from BOMBAY to MARSEILLES, via the SUEZ CANAL.

Freight.—The Company undertake to grant through Bills of Lading for the above, and most other Continental Ports and also to Liverpool. They have further made arrangements to forward Cotton at a through rate from Bombay to the principal towns in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Belgium, and Spain.

Freight on Goods shipped to Europe to be payable at destination.

INSURANCE may be effected on very moderate terms, under the Company's Floating Policy, on goods shipped to the Continent by their own Steamers. Premiums of Insurance from Bombay to Marseilles ½ per cent.

The undersigned are further prepared to receive Merchandize from up-country, and to forward same to any part of Europe.

PASSENGER RATES.

(Inclusive of Wines, and all Transit Fees through the Canal.)

To Aden	1st Class. £15	2nd Class. £10	Deck. £3	Without food.
,, Suez	£40	£22-10	£8	
,, Port Said	£42	£24	£9	
,, Marseilles	£ 5d	£36	£14	

Children over three and under ten years of age, half fare.

The Company issue Return Tickets available for six months, deducting ½ per cent from the cost of the Return Passage.

The Steamers carry both Doctor and Stewardess.

Departures from Marseilles on the 1st and from Bombay about the 7th of each month.

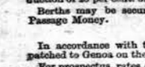
In accordance with the above, the s. s. BYZANTIN, 700 Tons, Captain Candolle, will be despatched on or about the 7th October next.

For further particulars, rates of Freight, &c., apply to

KUNKLER, PREISWERCK, & Co., Agents.

Elphinstone Circle, 7th September 1870.

FOR KURRACHEE.



THE first-class Steamer BYZANTIN, Captain Candolle, will be despatched on or about the 15th instant. For Treasure, Freight, and Passage apply to KUNKLER, PREISWERCK & Co.

Elphinstone Circle.

NOTICE.—Consignees of CARGO per Steamer STOWELL, arrived from Liverpool, are requested to SEND OFF BOATS at once, otherwise the Goods will be landed by Captain Ward at the expense and risk of the concerned.

WALLACE & Co.,
Agents for Captain Ward.

BYCULLA IRONWORKS.

RICHARDSON & ROBSON,

SUCCESSORS TO

MESSRS. DIXON & Co.,

IRON and BRASS FOUNDERS, SMITHS' ENGINEERS, and COMMISSION AGENTS.

Manufacturers of Cotton Presses, Girders, Boilers, Pumps, Tanks, Iron Gates and Railings, &c.

SHIPPING.

OVERLAND FREIGHT ROUTE
VIA SUEZ CANAL.

THE Bombay and Bengal Steam Ship Company, take cargo to Liverpool, London, and Havre, via the Canal.

Rates of Fare for Passengers.

To Liverpool via Suez Canal—1st class £50; 2nd class £35 } Exclusive of
To Suez—1st class £40; 2nd class £22 10s. } Wines.
To Trieste (exclusive of Transit)—1st class £53; 2nd class £34.

For Freight or Passage apply to Messrs. Stephen, Kennard & Co., London; Messrs. Tod, Rennard & Co., Liverpool; Messrs. Tod, Rathborne & Co., Alexandria; or to the undersigned in Bombay.

STEARNS, HOBART, & Co.

Bombay, 8th June 1870.

BRINDISI ROUTE.

SUPPLEMENTARY MAIL LINE,

UNDER AUTHORITY FROM THE

ADRIATICO ORIENTALE COMPANY.

THE undersigned are prepared to issue THROUGH TICKETS from ALEXANDRIA to BRINDISI, ANCONA, VENICE, NAPLES, ROME, BOLOGNA, FLORENCE, TURIN, SUSA, VERONA, CAMERLATA, MILAN, and PARIS.

Steamers leave Alexandria on the arrival of the mail from Bombay.

The passage from Alexandria to Brindisi occupies only three days, and the through journey to London about 140 hours, making a saving over other routes of about 48 hours.

On arrival of the weekly fast Steamer from Alexandria, carrying the Supplementary Indian Mail, an express train is run from Brindisi by the South Italian Railway en route for London via Ancona, Bologna, Turin, Mont Cenis, Paris, Calais and Dover.

Passengers wishing to avoid the Seat of War can proceed from Venice or Milan via Verona, Munich, Frankfort and Ostend to England.

RATES OF FARE FROM ALEXANDRIA.

	1st Class.	2nd Class.		1st Class.	2nd Class.
To BRINDISI	£11	£ 8.	To ROME	£12- 6	£ 8-19.
,, VENICE	£12-16	£ 8-16.	,, PARIS	£20-12	£15-13.

For rates to other towns apply to

STEARNS, HOBART, & Co.,
Bombay, 10th September 1870. Agents.

SALES BY AUCTION.

MEHRJEE, JOHNSTON and COMPANY,
No. 25, Apollo Street.

AUCTION SALE of VERY VALUABLE LANDED PROPERTY AT OBELISK ROAD.

Messrs. MEHRJEE, JOHNSTON and Co. have received instructions from the mortgagee to sell by Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 17th day of September instant, at 4 P.M., on the premises, on account of Doongersey Gopejee, the mortgagor. All that piece or parcel of ground with the rope walk and the several messuages standing thereon, situate, lying, and being on the northern side of Obelisk Road, without the Fort walls of Bombay, in Mazagoun sub-district, containing by admeasurement eleven thousand one hundred and eighty-five square yards, and seven-ninths of a square yard or thereabout, and bounded on the east partly by a public Mosque, and partly by a public thoroughfare called Tank Stre t, on the west by a public passage, and a large piece of ground, up n which the sheds of various persons are standing, on the nor h by a piece of vacant ground belonging to Government, and on th south by the Obelisk Road, and which said piece of land is r gistered in the books of the Collector of Land Revenue under Nos. 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1896, 2377, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2754 and 2754, and the messuages are assessed by the Collector of Assessment and r Nos. 1 and 2.

The above property is held by th mortgagor under a lease dated the 20th day of December 1862 for the term of 99 years with a covenant for perpetual renewal, and is subject to the payment of the monthly rent, of Rs. 400.

For further particulars and condition of sale apply to Messrs. Leathes and Crawford, the Solicitors of the mortgagee or to the undersigned.

MEHRJEE, JOHNSTON & Co.

Bombay, 14th September 1870.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A COLLECTION will be made in the Cathedral Church of St. Thomas on SUNDAY EVENING next, on behalf of the SUFFERERS by the present European War.

C. T. WILSON,
Senior Presidency Chaplain.

The Cathedral Vestry, 12th September 1870.

IN the HIGH COURT of JUDICATURE at BOMBAY.—Ecclesiastical Side.

In the Goods of DEWSEY BHIMA, late of Bombay, Hindoo Inhabitant, deceased.

DEWKABAI, widow of Vasram Dewsey, deceased ..... Applicant

NOTICE is hereby given that the abovenamed applicant has applied for Letters of Administration to the Estate and Effects of the abovenamed Dewsey Bhima, deceased. Dated this 13th day of September 1870.

THACKER AND CHALK, Applicant's Proctors.

GOODWAY.—The undersigned is prepared to receive TENDERS for the SUPPLY of 5,000 Tons of FRESH COAL, to be delivered before the 30th November.

The whole of the Coal to be subject to the approval of the Company's Locomotive Superintendent; to be weighed on delivery, or taken at bill of lading weight, less an allowance for wastage at the Company's option.

Sealed Tenders endorsed "Tender for Coal," specifying distinctly the description of the Coal and date of shipment, will be received at the Company's office up to noon of the 19th instant. The undersigned does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

H. P. LE MESURIER, Agent.

Company's Offices, Bombay, 13th September, 1870.

FOR SALE, at Khamgaum and Oomrawuttee, FOUR COTTON PRESSES (two at each place) belonging to the Apollo Press Company, Limited. They are West's Geometrical Patent, worked by manual labor, conveniently situated for business, and well worth the attention of Cotton Merchants.

For further particulars apply to Mr. A. BREUL, at Oomrawuttee, or to

REMINGTON & Co.,
Secretaries and Treasurers.

HARMONIUMS
FOR
THE DRAWING ROOM.
Prices moderate, to close consignment.
Meadow Street. J. NEUBERG.

DAILY EXPECTED.
RHINE WINES—Niersteiner.
Oppenheimer.
Rudesheimer.
Hochheimer.
BASS & Co.'s PALE ALE, by CAMERON and SAUNDERS.
GUINNESS' STOUT, by FRIEND.
CLARETS, in Quarts and Pints.
Orders registered by
J. NEUBERG.

A GENTLEMAN requires LODGINGS and BOARD in a Private Family in the Fort, where only one Boarder is kept. Apply by letter, stating charges, to ARDASEER JAMSETJEE, 7, Forbes Street.

WANTED immediately a DONKEY ENGINE for FEEDING BOILER.—6 inches Stroke, Diameter of Plunger 3 inches. Apply to ROBINSON & Co., Nesbit Lane.

NOTICES.

NOTICE.—The INTEREST and RESPONSIBILITY of NOWROJEE SORABJEE SUBADAR CEASES with our China Firm from THIS DAY.

શા૦ નરથી કેશવજીની કું૦
SHAH NURSEY KESSOWJEE & Co.

Bombay, 12th September 1870.

BREAKFAST
EPPS'S COCOA.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING.

The "Civil Service Gazette" remarks :—"by a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in ¼ lb., ½ lb., and 1 lb. tin-lined packets, labelled—

JAMES EPPS & Co.,
Homœopathic Chemists, London.

PATENT WROUGHT NAILS.

J. J. CORDES & Co.,

The Patentees and Sole Manufacturers of the well-known Patent Wrought Nails, commonly known as

"EWBANK'S NAILS,"

desire to make it known that they have adopted a "Star" or "Cross" as their Trade Mark, and that all Nails now made and sent out by them, except clasp, bear this mark upon their heads, and that within every Package sent from their Works is also placed a card bearing their name and address.

Any Nails, therefore, which are not distinguished as above, must not be confounded with

"EWBANK'S NAILS,"

the quality of which is so well appreciated as being far superior to that of any other make.

Dog Works :—NEWPORT, MONMOUTHSHIRE, ENGLAND.

EUROPEANS IN INDIA.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The leading professional men of England recommend the following popular preparations of Savory & Moore, who obtained the Silver Medal at the late Paris Exhibition.

FOR BREAKFAST AND LUNCH.—"PANCREATIC COCOA."—Nutritious, palatable, and indispensable to all suffering from Indigestion, Debility and Pulmonary complaints. Sold in tins of 1 lb. and upwards.

DIGESTION is restored and perfected by the use of "Pancreatine." This valuable natural product properly assimilates every kind of food and precludes nausea. Sold in Bottles as Wine and in powder.

WASTING DISEASES.—Immediate relief and permanent benefit is obtained by using "Pancreatic Emulsion." It is agreeable to the taste, and assimilates all fatty substances, Cod Liver Oil, &c. Sold in Bottles.

CONSUMPTION.—In all cases where Cod Liver Oil is taken the "Pancreatic Emulsion" increases appetite, nutrition, and materially helps the system. Sold in Bottles.

ASTHMA, &c.—In diseases of the throat and respiratory organs the use of "Datura Tatula" gives instant relief, and its good results are confirmed by the personal experience of most eminent Physicians. Sold as Cigars, Cigarettes, Pastiles for inhalation, &c.

DIARRHŒA, CHOLERA, &c.—Jeremie's celebrated Sedative and Antispasmadic has never been known to fail in the most desperate cases of Cholera. Sold in Bottles.

FOOD FOR INFANTS.—The Royal Nurseries are supplied with the food prepared by Savory & Moore. It has received the marked approval of eminent medical men for its nutritive and digestive qualities. Sold in tins ready for use.

SAVORY & MOORE,
Chemists to the Queen, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, the Emperor Napoleon III., the King of the Belgians, &c.,
143, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON.
See Trade Mark on every Bottle and Tin.

Sold by all Chemists, Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the World.

NOTICES.

ALL PERSONS who may have PAID PREMIUM to the ex Directors of the BOMBAY BRANCH of the ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY (in Liquidation) are requested to apply for REFUND of the same forthwith.

This Notice does not apply to Premium paid on Policies effected in the Indian Laudable and Mutual Assurance Society and Oriental Life Insurance Company.

C. H. OGBOURNE,
Attorney for the Official Liquidators.

Calcutta, 5th August 1870.

TO CAPITALISTS.—The LAND-MORTGAGE BANK of INDIA (CREDIT FONCIER INDIEN) Limited are prepared to treat for the sale by PRIVATE CONTRACT of SUNDRY PROPERTIES in

BOMBAY,
POONA,
SHOLAPORE,
PANCHGUNNY,
KURRACHEE,

particulars of which may be had by applying to the Manager at the Bank's Office in Bombay. If desired part of the Purchase Money may remain on mortgage for a time at a moderate rate of interest.

NOTICE.—The undermentioned Banks will be CLOSED on MONDAY the 19th, to THURSDAY the 22nd instant (both days inclusive), for the PAPEIT and the PARSEE NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS :—

For the Oriental Bank Corporation,
J. F. MOIR, Agent.

For the Chartered Mercantile Bank of India, London and China,
ROBT. CAMPBELL, Agent.

For the Chartered Bank of India, Australia, and China,
JAMES SIMPSON, Agent.

For the Comptoir D'Escompte de Paris,
E. J. HARDCASTLE, Manager.

For the National Bank of India (Limited),
JAMES WINDRAM, Manager.

For the Agra Bank (Limited),
EDWARD MORRISS, Manager.

For the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation,
R. STEVENSON, Agent.

Bombay, 7th September 1870.

NOTICE.—PORT CANNING LAND, INVESTMENT, RECLAMATION, and DOCK COMPANY (Limited).—An EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING of SHAREHOLDERS is hereby convened for WEDNESDAY the 14th day of September next, at 3 P.M., for the purpose of confirming the Special Resolutions carried at the Extraordinary General Meeting of Shareholders held on MONDAY the 15th day of August 1870.

W. A. SHEPPARD,
Officiating Secretary.

THE CARWAR COMPANY (Limited).—NOTICE is hereby given, that an ORDINARY GENERAL MEET NG of the SHAREHOLDERS of the Carwar Company (Limited) with be held in the Office of the Company Elphinstone Circle, on TUESDAY, the 27th instant, at 3 P.M., for the transaction of the following business :—

1. To receive Directors' Report and Audited Accounts.
2. To elect Directors.
3. To elect Auditors and fix their remuneration.

W. NICOL & Co.,
Secretaries and Treasurers.

Bombay, 10th September 1870.

ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The undersigned begs to intimate to Policyholders that PREMIUMS PAID INTO THIS OFFICE since 11th August 1869 up to the date on which the Company suspended business—if not WITHDRAWN before the 30th inst., will be TRANSFERRED on that date to the ATTORNEY for the OFFICIAL LIQUIDATORS, at Calcutta, to whom applications in respect of such Premiums must thenceforth be addressed.

By order of the ex-Directors,
D. McL. SLATER.

Bombay, 10th September 1870.

ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

At a large MEETING of POLICYHOLDERS of the ALBERT LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY and its ASSOCIATED OFFICES to-day, Mr. JAMES THOMSON in the Chair, the following RESOLUTIONS were adopted :—

1. "That the Policyholders approve of and accept the scheme of reconstruction prepared by the Committee of Policyholders, Annuitants, and Shareholders in the Albert Life Assurance Company, and now submitted to the Meeting, subject to such modification- as may be found expedient, and be sanctioned by the Court of Chancery."

2. "That this Meeting earnestly impresses upon the Policyholders the importance of sending in their individual assents to the scheme as speedily as possible, so as to strengthen the hands of the Committee in carrying the same into effect."

3. "That the Policyholders consider it desirable and agree to pay the premiums due on their respective Policies to an account to be opened at the Bank of England and the Agra Bank, Limited, in the names of Messrs. Thomson, Bell, and Major General Cunningham, three of the Members of the Committee of Policyholders, Annuitants, and Shareholders in the Albert Life Assurance Company; the premiums to be returned, in case the Scheme of Reconstruction should not be carried out, without

The AGRA BANK, Limited, is PREPARED to RECEIVE PREMIA on Policies in the above Company, in terms of the foregoing Resolutions.

EDWARD MORRISS,
Manager, Bombay Branch.

Bombay, 1st June 1870.

ALLGEMEINE VERSICHERUNGS GESELLSCHAFT FUER SEE-, FLUSS-, UND LANDTRANSPORT IN DRESDEN.

The undersigned have been APPOINTED AGENTS for the above Marine Insurance Company, and are prepared to accept Risks and to issue Policies.

A. C. GUMPERT & Co.

Bombay, March, 1870.

COMPAGNIE LYONNAISE D'ASSURANCES MARITIMES—LYONS.—The undersigned having been appointed AGENTS of the above-mentioned MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY are now prepared to accept Risks and grant Policies on every kind of Produce, either by Steamer or by Sailing Vessel to any Port.

All risks accepted by the Compagnie Lyonnaise d'Assurances Maritimes are participated in equally by the following old-established French Companies, viz. :—

Le Lloyd Francais, established 33 years.
La Compagnie Francaise, established 10 years.

Bombay, 19th April 1870. GADDUM & Co.

NOTICE.—MAJOR-GENERAL FRANK ADAMS, deceased.—Pursuant to Act XXVIII. of 1866 of the Legislative Council of India, entitled, "The Trustee and Mortgagee's Powers Act 1866," NOTICE is hereby given, that all persons being Creditors of, or otherwise having any Claims upon or against the Estate of the said FRANK ADAMS, late of Mhow, in the Presidency of Bombay, in the East Indies, and of Farnham, in the County of Surrey, a Major-General in Her Majesty's Army, deceased, who died on or about the 19th day of September 1869, and Letters of Administration of whose personal Estate and Effects (with Will annexed) were on the 22nd day of August 1870 granted by the High Court of Judicature at Bombay to General CADWALLADER ADAMS, residing at Belgaum, in the Presidency of Bombay, Lieutenant-Colonel of Her Majesty's 49th Regiment of Foot, and Brigadier-General Commanding the Belgaum District, are required on or before the 8th day of October 1870 to send to Messrs. ACLAND, PRENTIS and BISHOP, of Bombay, Proctors for the said Administrators, the particulars of their Claims upon or against the said Estate, and that at the expiration of such time the Administrator will hand over the whole of the Assets of the said deceased to ARTHUR ROBARTS ADAMS, of No. 7 King's Bench Walk, Inner Temple, London, Barrister-at-Law and GEORGE BUTLER STONEY, Captain in the Army Staff Office of Pensioners of Belfast in Ireland (the Executors named in the said Will), having regard only to the Claims of which he shall then have had notice, and persons indebted to the deceased's Estate, or having property of his in their hands, are hereby required to pay their debts, and hand over such property to the said Administrator.—Dated this 7th day of September 1870.

ACLAND, PRENTIS, & BISHOP,
Proctors, Fort, Bombay.

Messrs. HEPTOOLA ALLEEBHOY AND COMPANY.

22 Apollo Street, opposite the Secretariate,

Beg respectfully to invite the attention of Merchants, Captains of Vessels, Contractors, and the Public in general, to their large Stock, consisting of SHIP CHANDLERY of all sorts, including Anti-fouling Composition, for the bottoms of steam vessels and every description of engineering plant, for the repairs of steamers &c., &c. All articles supplied will be of the best quality and at moderate rates, and orders will meet with prompt execution, and be carried out in a manner which they trust will meet with approbation and a continuance of favours. A few articles on hand enumerated below, which may meet with attention :—

Peacock's and McInnes's Anti-fouling Composition.
McDougall's Disinfecting Powder.
Taps and Dies (Whitworth's) complete in Cases.
Low Moor Iron Bars, Plates and Rivets.
Best Triesties Flour in barrels at Rs. 24 a barrel.
Copper and Brass Pipes, of sizes.
Anti-Corrosive Paint. Fire Engines complete.
Corrugated Hoop Iron. Patent Water Closets.
Jim Crows. Traversing Screw Jacks.
Smiths' English Bellows. Corrugated Iron.
Canvas. Belting of sizes.
Rollers, Skins. Clear Cloth.
Bundling Twine. Paper for Mill use.
Portland Cement. Iron Tanks of sizes.
Paint Oil, of various sorts. Fire Bricks.
Wire Netting. Perforated Zinc Sheets.

N. B.—The Trade supplied at moderate rates.

ADVERTISING AT RAILWAY STATIONS.

THE Proprietor of the "Bombay Gazette" Press having leased (among other privileges) from the Great Indian Peninsula Railway Company, and the Bombay, Baroda, and Central India Railway Company, the exclusive right of advertising at all the Railway Stations belonging to those two Companies, is prepared to contract with parties desirous of posting Notices or Advertisements on the lines.

The announcements may be in English or in any of the Native languages.

The advantages which Railway Stations present as a means of bringing intimations of all kinds before the public have been demonstrated in England by the extensive use which is made by Advertisers, of every station, great and small, along every line in the United Kingdom.

Insurance Companies, Shipping Companies, Hotel-keepers, Merchants, Traders, and others who wish to force their business on the notice of the public, all alike value the privlege of Railway Station Advertising.

There is no reason why the privilege should not be also specially valuable to Advertisers in India. Looking to the great and increasing number of Native Railway passengers on the two trunk lines of Western India, native merchants, traders, &c. seeing that they have the privilege of advertising in their own language, would find the publication of their announcements at Railway Stations a decided means of extending their business.

Placards, according to the taste of Advertisers, may be printed at the "Bombay Gazette" Press.

Advertisers can select the Stations, on either line, at which they wish their Placards posted, and may advertise for any period that may be agreed on. The charges have been fixed on an extremely moderate scale to encourage Advertisers to make a liberal use of the new means now offered of making announcements known to the public.

Terms of Advertising may be learned on application to the Manager "Bombay Gazette" Press.

"Bombay Gazette" Press, 1869.

TO EUROPEAN RESIDENTS IN INDIA.

THE SOVEREIGN BOOT

(FOR LADIES)

Made of soft Glove Kid, Channel Soles, Fancy Toes, Pliant Elastic Sides, Military Heels. Made expressly for Tropical Climates.

On the reception of twenty-one shillings sterling, the above will be sent out by pattern post, prepaid to any part of India, a pattern boot remitted to us through the PATTERN POST (costing a few pence) is sufficient guide for size, which is always registered for future use.

Illustrated Catalogues Post free on application.

MARSHALL and WILLAIS,
207 and 208 Oxford Street, London, W.

NOTICES.

GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS AT THE BROACH AND AKOLA EXHIBITIONS 1868.

GOLD KEYLESS HUNTERS and SEMI-HUNTERS, Plain or Engine-turned Cases. Rs. 225.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

LADY'S small GOLD HUNTERS, Enamelled and Jewelled Cases. Rs. 150.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

SILVER KEYLESS HUNTERS, 1st quality, Patent Lever, extra finished. Rs. 100.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

SILVER HUNTERS, Patent Lever, 3/4 plate, in strong good Silver Cases, Engine-turned, very serviceable, warranted for two years. Rs. 50.

The same Watch, Keyless. Rs. 70.

FAVRE, LEUBA, & Co.

OFFICE CLOCKS, Patent Lever, Octagon or Round, imitation Walnut, 8-days, with Bell. Rs. 25.

FAVRE, LEUBA & Co.

THACKER VINING, & Co.

A COMPLETE BOOK CATALOGUE is in course of preparation; orders will be registered.

AN INTERIM PAMPHLET, containing Paragraph Notices and Lists of Valuable Books, Instruments, Pictures and Sundries, may be had on application.

ST. ANDREW'S LIBRARY.
THACKER, VINING, & Co.

SURPLUS STOCK FOR SALE

AT EIGHT ANNAS PER SHILLING—FOR CASH ONLY.

Stephen's Commentaries on the Laws of England. 4 Vols.	Rs. 42 0
Broom's Commentaries on Laws of England. 4 vols	... 31 8
Addison's Law of Contracts	... 19 0
Story on Equity Jurisprudence. 2 vols	... 31 8
Broom's Commentaries on the Common Law	... 15 12
Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, with Appendix	... 15 12
Ogilvie's Students' English Dictionary	... 5 4
Forsyth's Sporting Rifle and its Projectiles	... 3 12
Cox's Mythology of the Aryan Nations	... 14 0
Carlyle's Frederick the Great. 7 vols	... 26 4
Mrs. Stowe's Byron Controversy ...	... 4
Student and Intellectual Observer. Vols. 1 to 4. Each	5 4
Russell's Diary in the East with the Prince and Princess of Wales	... 10 8
Dean Stanley's Historical Memorials of Westminster Abbey	10 8
The Annual Register 1858-9. Each	... 9 0
Hand-book of Facts, Dates, and Events in 1868 ...	... 6 4
Macnamara on Asiatic Cholera...	... 8 0
Social Contrasts; a series of colored plates	... 7 8

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

WAR MAPS.

BETTS' MAP OF THE SEAT OF WAR ...	Rs. 1 0
ATLAS DE LA GUERRE	... 2 8
STANFORD'S MILITARY MAP	... 1 0
PHILLIPS'S MAP OF SEAT OF WAR... ...	... 1 0
WYLD'S MAP OF SEAT OF WAR... ...	...
WYLD'S POST MAP OF EUROPE... ...	... 18 0
CRUCHLEY'S GERMANY AND PART OF FRANCE (as far as Sedan)	... 10 0

And Sundry others.

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

PERIODICALS IN VOLUMES.

London Society—Jan. to June 1870	Rs. 6 12
All the Year Round—ditto	... 3 8
Once a Week—ditto, complete	... 4 12
Tinsley's Magazine—Feb. to July 1870 ...	... 4 12
Temple Bar. Vol. Dec. 1869 to March 1870 ...	... 4 0
Ladies' Treasury—July to Dec. 1869 ...	... 3 8
Art Journal 1869	... 18 0
Leisure Hour 1869	... 4 8
Illustrated London News—Jan. to June 1869 ...	11 4
Braithwaite's Retrospect of Medicine.—Jan. to June 1870...	3 12
Hanking's Abstracts of Medicine—Jan. to June 1870 ...	4 0
Cassell's Magazine. Vol. 1, New series	... 4 0

THACKER, VINING, & Co

NEW BOOKS.

Log of the Fortuna—Tales of Adventure ...	Rs. 4 12
Clare Tyndale	... 3 0
Instructions in Military Engineering	... 10 0
Lewin's Wild Races of South-Eastern India ...	... 6 12
The Religione of the World	... 2 8
Madre Natura versus the Moloch of Fashion ...	... 1 4
Tyndall's Notes on Electricity	... 1 0
Fou on's Earthquakes and Volcanoes	... 1 0
Lenormants's Ancient History of the East. vol. 2...	4 0
Lacordaire's (Pere) Sermons at Notre Dame ...	3 12
Atlas de la Guerre	... 2 8
D. G. Rosetti's Poems	... 7 8
Charles Dickens' Speeches	... 4 12

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

COWELL AND WOODMAN'S INDIAN DIGEST. Rs. 23.

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PRINSEP ON CRIMINAL PROCEDURE

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

BEST ON LAW OF EVIDENCE. Rs. 17-8.

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

THOMSON ON THE LAW OF LIMITATION. Rs. 13-8.

THACKER, VINING, & Co.

SEWING MACHINES! SEWING MACHINES!! SEWING MACHINES!!!

THE celebrated WHEELER and WILSON'S LOCK STITCH PRIZE MEDAL SEWING MACHINES.—These Machines excel all others in perfection of finish, ease of manipulation, simplicity, durability and beauty of work produced. All Machines are now received via Suez Canal, and contain the latest improvements and additions. Instruction to purchaser gratis. All Machines are warranted. Special notice and other accessories always on hand. For sale in various styles at the office of the undersigned.

Orders from up-country promptly attended to if accompanied by remittance or reference for payment.

DOSSABHOY MERWANJEE & Co.,
Sole Agents for the Manufacturers.

No. 7 Parsee Bazaar Street.

JERUSALEM TIFFIN AND BILLIARD ROOMS, Corner of Forbes Street and Rampart Row, Fort. The PROPRIETORS wish to call the attention of the PUBLIC to the above Rooms. A Large, Cool, and Airy Tiffin Room ; a Reading Room, with all the Latest News ; a splendid Billiard Table ; and the only European House in the Fort.

Tiffin at 2 P.M. Chops and Steaks always ready.

N. B.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

SHARE MARKET.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

MARKET firm.

BOMBAY BILL AND STOCK LIST.

BANKS.

Number of Shares.	Nomi. value perah.	Paid up.	Last dividend.	Names.	Cash Rates per Share.
	Rs.	Rs.	p. a.		
100,000	100	all	4 p.ct	Agra Bank	100
22,000	1,000	all	9 p.ct.	Bank of Bengal	1,450
10,000	500	all	6 p.ct.	Ditto of Bombay New	600
10,000	500	100	6 do.	Ditto 2nd Rs. Issue	170
5,250	1,000	all	12 p.ct.	Ditto of Madras	1,500
20,000	250	all	9 p.ct.	Chartered Mercantile Bk. of L. & China	275
200,000	275	all	12 p.ct.	Hong. & Shanghai Bank	375
4,000	200	all	6 do.	Chartered Bk. of I. & C.	175
37,096	250	125	5 do.	National Bank of India	125
64,000	250	all	12 do.	Oriental Bank	400

LAND COMPANIES.

4,000	3,000	all	Rs. 70	Colaba Land Co.	1,570
8,000	150	all	Nil	Frere Land & Pier Co. Ld	168
1,750	2,000	2,0	Nil	Mazagon Land	1,070
4,000	2,000	1,4	Nil	Fort Canning	290

PRESS COMPANIES

150	5,000	2,850	250 p.	Akbar Cotton Press Co.	2,175
300	2,000	1,200	100 do.	Albert Co. Karrachee	750
250	3,500	850	60 do.	Alexandra Press Co.	450
150	12,000	11,000	250 do.	Apollo Press Co.	7,200
200	2,000	all	375 do.	Bombay Press Co.	2,450
200	550	all	83 do.	Do. New	550
500	1,800	all	800 do.	Colaba Press Co.	6,500
250	4,000	all		East India Press Co.	3,000
150	9,500	all	1,000*	Fort Press Co.	9,000
200	2,000	1,800		Franji Cowasji Press	950
200	6,000	all	240 p.	Hydraulic Press Co.	2,300
200	5,000	1,500	150 p.	Imperial Press Co.	1,350
1,000	5,000	2,000	120 p.	Kurrachee Press Co.	840
2,000	500	250	35 p.	Mofus. Press & G. Co.	315
125	2,500	all	350*	Prince of Wales Press	2,400 ex.
225	2,000	750	200 p.	Victoria Press, Madras	1,125
150	2,000	all	150 p.	Timevelly Press Co.	1,350
400	1,500	...	...	Carwar Company	700

*Per share for the half-year.

BANKS IN LIQUIDATION.

		Date of Liquidation.		
500	70	Jan. '68	Bank of Bombay	22
5	191	...	Do. China	1
250	2	Mar. '68	Central Bank	1
...	...	...	East India Bank's	22
20	10	Feb. '67	Indian Peninsula	6
200	23	May '67	Royal Bank	5
130	74	Apr. '67	Old Financial	1½

COMPANIES IN LIQUIDATION.

...	5,200	1,750	Nov. '66	Back Bay Co.	700
...	3,000	2,444	...	B'bay & Bengal S. S.	15
...	5,000	2,700	...	Bombay Sh	350
...	12,800	1,000	all	1,040	Elph'st'ne Land	15
...	10,800	1,000	670	676	Do. New	36

RAILWAY COMPANIES.

...	£20	218.3.6	5 p. c.	G. I. P. Railway Consolidated Stock	237
...	£20	109.1.5	do.	Do. New £20 shares	113
...	£ 6	43.10.2	do.	Do.	...
...	£100	1,000	do.	B. B. & C. I. Railway Co.	1,100
...	£18	196.5.1	do.	Do. New Shares	200

MISCELLANEOUS.

...	2,500	1,500	135 p.	Bombay Burmah Trading Corporation	825
5,000	50	all	50 p.	Mechanics' B'd'g Co.	30
600	2,000	300	21 p.	Kurrachee Landing and Shipping Company	170
2,000	500	all	25 p.	Treacher & Co.	375

EXCHANGE.

On	Terms.	Rate
London	At sight	1s. 10d.
London Banks	6 months' sight	1s. 10d.
Do. Credits	do.	1s. 10d.
Do. Documents	6 Do. do.	1s. 11d.
Calcutta	At sight	106d.
Do.	30 days' sight	100 par.
Do.	60 days' sight	99½
Madras	At sight	99½
Do.	30 days' sight	99½
China	60 Do. do	222

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Five-and-a-half per cent.	113½
Five per cent.	107
Four per cent.	97½
Four & half per cent. (Public Works Loan)	105½
Five per cent. Debenture Loan 1866-67	103½
15 years' Debenture Loan	108
10 years' do. do	105
5 years' do. do.	103
Six per cent. Municipal Loan House Rate	113
Do. Do. Market Rate	113

BANK OF BOMBAY.

Government Securities	4 per cent.
Mercantile Bills	6 ,,

PRICES OF BULLION, &c.

Sovereign each	Rs. 10-6
Bank of England Notes	,, 10-4
Carolus	,, 290
Mexican Dollars	,, 220
Five-Franc Pieces	,, 203
Bar Silver	,, 106-1
Gold Leaf	,, 15-1
Bar Gold 10 oz. Englsh	,, 16
Australian Gold	,, 196

CALCUTTA.—9TH SEPTEMBER 1870.

THE following transactions were reported to-day:—

In Government Securities—

4 per cents, at Rs 97-6, or 2-10 discount.

5½ per cents, at Rs. 113-9, 113-10, and 113-12.

In shares—

Bank of Bengal shares, at Rs. 1,450.

National Bank shares, at Rs. 127.

East Indian Railway Stock, at Rs. 246 per £20.

Port Canning Land Investment, &c. Co.'s shares, at Rs. 290 for cash.

—*Englishman.*

CALCUTTA FREIGHT MARKET.

(From CARRINGTON & Co.'s CIRCULAR, Sept. 10.)

THE freight market at the present time is exceedingly dull. There is very little demand for tonnage, either for present or time shipment, and rates are decidedly weaker than when we last wrote. There is a considerable amount of disengaged tonnage in port, which is made up by 16 Iron ships 17,800 tons, 6 Wooden vessels 7,300 tons, 8 American, 9,100 tons, or in all about 34,000 tons. There are 18 vessels over 90 days out from the United Kingdom.

HONGKONG.—17TH AUG., 1870.

OPIUM.—Patna, New, ... $547½

Old, ...

Benares, New, ... 515

Old, ...

Malwa, ... 670

Turkey, ... 850

COTTON.—Bombay, ... 18 to 21

Calcutta, ... 17 to 20

Ningpo, ... 25-25

Shanghai, ... 23 to 24

Tientsin, ... 23

Camphor, ... 15·25 to 15·50

Quicksilver, ... 64 to 65

Saltpetre, ... 5·80 to 6·258

(Bank Rates.)

On London, 6 months' sight Bank Bills, 4/4.

,, 8 ,, Private Bills, 4/4½.

,, with Documents, 4/5.

On Bombay, 3 days' sight, Rs. 225½.

,, Calcutta, 3 days' sight, Rs. 225½.

Sycee, of 100 touch, 6½ per cent prem.

Gold Leaf, 100 touch, $23·45 per tael.

Bar Silver, 8½ per cent prem.

Cargoes.—Per Deccan.—For England, 759 bales Silk. For France, 200 bales Silk and 15 bales Cocoons.

MILITARY.

ARRIVALS.—SEPTEMBER 13.

Raines, Colonel, 95th Regiment, on leave, from Poona.

Macpherson, Lieutenant-Colonel, Royal Artillery, on leave, from Umballa.

Sanies, Lieutenant-Colonel, Royal Artillery, on leave, from Kirkee.

Parr, Assistant Surgeon, Royal Artillery, on leave, from Kirkee.

DEPARTURE.—SEPTEMBER 13.

Molony, Colonel, 25th Regiment M. N. I., to join, to Cannanore.

SHIPPING.

DAILY FREIGHT REPORT—13TH SEPTEMBER.

London... Cotton ... £1 15s. 0d. to £2 0s. Nom. p. ton; Cases ... £1 15s. 0d. to £1 17s. 6d. ,, Seeds ... £1 3s. 0d. to £1 10s. ,,

Liverpool Iron Ships Cotton ... £1 15s. 0d. to £1 17s. 6d. ,, Wooden Ships ... £1 15s. 0d. to £1 17s. 6d. ,, Myrabolns & Colr bdls £0 7s. 6d. to £0 10s. 0d. ,, Seeds ... £0 12s. 6d. to £0 15s. 0d.

Havre ... Cotton ... £1 12s. 6d. to £1 15s. 0d. ,, Coffee ... Nominal

Overland ... Steamers ... £2 5s. 0d. to £2 10s. 0d. ,,

Liverpool via Suez Canal ... £2 5s. 0d. to £2 7s. 6d. ,,

China ,, Steamer Cotton ... 5 p. c. & 5 p. c. bale. ,, Opium ... Rs. 250 to 300 per chest. ,, Sailing Ships ... Rs. 3 per bale.

Calcutta ... Salt ... Rs. 3 0 0 per ton

Calcutta to Bombay ... Rs. 12 to 14 and Calcutta Port charges

Mauritius ... 8 annas to 10 p. bag nominal

DEPARTURES.

Sept.	Vessel.	Commander.	Destination.
13	Flora	Sharer	Cochin.
	Himalaya (s)	Atkinson	Malabar Coast and Calcutta.

The following vessels obtained their port clearances yesterday—

Steamer Golconda, Coleman, to Aden and Suez.

Steamer Emeu, Ferrins, to China.

Ship Lizzie Williams, Kenry, to Cochin.

The ship Stag, to Mahi, began to load yesterday.

THE HOOGHLY.

ARRIVALS.

Sept. 9 Mahratta (s) ... Lang ... Moulmein, Sept. 3.
Moulmein ... Heasman ... Akyab, Sept. 6.
Olga ... White ... London, July 29.
Chalmette ... Waite ... Liverpool, May 4.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.

Sept. 8 Meinam (P S) ... ... Calcutta.
Scotia (s) ... ... Bombay.

DEPARTURES.

Sept 8 Palmyra ... ... Mauritius.
Mary Scott ... ... Coconada.
Meinam (P S) ... ... Galle.

Passenger sailed per Meinam, P S—From Madras to Marseilles—Mr. Dumin and child, and Roy Guillon.

THE COMMITTEE for the RELIEF of the SUFFERERS in the EUROPEAN WAR will be happy to receive CONTRIBUTIONS.

CHAIRMAN.
SIR MICHAEL R. WESTROPP.

COMMITTEE.
SIR JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY.
F. F. LIDDERDALE, Esq.
W. NICOL, Esq.
J. F. MOIR, Esq.
PERCY LEITH, Esq.

BANKERS.
THE ORIENTAL BANK CORPORATION.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF BOMBAY.

The ROYAL NAVY has suffered a GREAT and TERRIBLE LOSS.

The turret-ship "CAPTAIN" has FOUNDERED, and all hands—so the telegram states—500 or more in number, have suddenly and without warning gone to the bottom.

These 500 men leave probably 150 widows, and perhaps 400 orphans. I give the numbers merely as probable, for I know no more of the real facts than the sad words of the telegraphic communicat on which you have all read—sorrowing.

I ask your HELP for these bereaved ones.

L. G. HEATH, Commodore,
Commanding H. M. Ships in Indian Seas.

The Managers of the local Banks have kindly consented to receive SUBSCRIPTIONS.

"BIS DAT QUI CITO DAT."

BOMBAY SCOTTISH EDUCATION SOCIETY.

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JOHN CONNON, Esq., Chairman.
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FORT SCHOOL—3, HORNBY ROW.
Under Mrs. MCDONALD and Miss COLLETT.

BYCULLA SCHOOL—OLD ADELPHI HOTEL,
Under Mrs. MCDONALD and Mr. MCAFEE.

Instrumental Music taught in both Schools by HERR SCHMUCK.

It is the object of the Society to provide for Pupils of both sexes a systematic and extended course of instruction in all the branches usually taught in first-class Educational Establishments.

The Fort School has been recognised by the Director of Public Instruction as a High School, teaching up to the Standard prescribed for Matriculation at the University.

The Course of Instruction comprises:—

Holy Scripture. English Grammar and Composition. Writing and Arithmetic. History. Geography, Political & Physical. Map-drawing. Algebra and Euclid. Latin. Marathi.

Music, Vocal and Instrumental. Plain and Fancy Needlework.

FEES:—First and Second Classes ... Rs. 5 per Month.
Third Class ... 7½ ,,
Fourth and Fifth Classes ... 10 ,,
Four members of a family are charged as three.
Fee for Instrumental Music ... Rs. 10

BOARDERS.

The greatly increased accommodation, secured by the removal of the Teachers' residence to Byculla, has enabled Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald to make ample provision for the reception of Boarders.

D. C. BOYD, } Honorary Secretaries.
J. PATON. }

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

[THE CHARGE FOR NOTIFYING A DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE IS ONE RUPEE, AND THE ANNOUNCEMENT MUST BE AUTHENTICATED.]

BOMBAY.

BIRTH.

PRIESTLEY—September 13th, at Kalbadevie, the wife of Mr. Joseph Priestley, of a son.

DEATH.

JORDAN—September 12th, at Oak Lane, Fort, Mrs. Anna Jordan, mother of the late Arratoon Jordan, Esq., aged 95 years. The funeral will leave the Armenian Church, Meadow Street, at 3 P.M. Friends are requested to accept of this intimation.

MACKENZIE—September 3rd, at Bombay, Henry, the youngest son of Alexander and Sophia Mackenzie, aged 22 years 8 months and 11 days.

MADRAS.

BIRTHS.

BOALTH—August 28th, at Coonada, the wife of W. Boalth, Esq., Assistant Surgeon, Madras Army, of a daughter.

SPURR—August 24th, at Neemuch, Rajpootana, the wif of T. Spurr, Esq., C.E., of the Department Public Works, of a son.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCES, &c.

BIRTHS.

BLUNT—September 1, at Futtehgurh, the wife of Mr. Henry Blunt, of a daughter.

The Bombay Gazette

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1870.

WHAT are the chances of an early peace? The circular of M. Jules Favre we looked upon, the moment it appeared, as a favourable sign. The declared intentions of the King were to make war, not against France, but against the Empire and the Army, and the Army and the Empire have both been overthrown. The Republicans were also decidedly opposed to the war, and the Minister for Foreign Affairs had a perfect right to call the attention of the King to each of these declarations, and to ask whether, under the new conditions, war would continue against the Republic. Nor, even before such a sacrifice was demanded, was the positive refusal to cede an inch of territory at all out of place, because no Government could tell an enemy that it was ready to surrender territory, or, by silence, seem to imply acquiescence. Under these circumstances, therefore, it would appear that peace would depend on the moderation of the King, and it might be inferred that, if he asked for no portion of France, peace, on some other basis, might be negotiated. On the other hand, the success of the Germans has been hitherto so astounding as to warrant the exaction of heavy penalties, and form some excuse for a departure from the line of moderation.

Now, although we hold that the Germans would be justified in taking territory as a security—a material guarantee for the future—we greatly doubt the wisdom of that course. Menaced with disruption, perpetually threatened with loss of territory themselves, the Germans may say, that having obtained the upper hand, they will put it ont of the power of France to play over again the policy of Louis XIV. and Napoleon; and as the French, if victors, would have taken the left bank of the Rhine, as far as Belgium, or a large strip of it, so they, the Germans, will resume possession of the whole of the left bank, take in Alsace, even if they do not claim Lorraine. And they have the right to do that; even if it were done solely for the purpose of proving that a nation whose policy is to take territory from others, is liable to lose territory of its own. Many persons, imposed upon by French pretensions, would shriek aloud, but their cries only afford additional proof of the false light in which they regard France, and of the extent to which her policy of domineering has been successful. Had it not been for that policy, there would have been no war. Were not Europe kept in a state of apprehension, lest French honour and French interests and French interpretations of the rights of France, might break out into armed violence at any moment, Europe would not need to spend so much money on arms and armies. The Germans have had special reason for apprehension, since the avowed policy of France, of Bonapartist and Orleanist alike, was to dictate the territorial and political arrangements of Germany. The arguments, both military and political, for taking territory, are very strong, and, morally, there would be a justification for the adoption of that course.

Nevertheless, we think that the highest kind of expediency points to a different line. First, it would be more magnanimous to refrain from securing territorial guarantees. The Alsatians and Lorrainers are as French as the Parisians, and would be sulky subjects. The loss of territory would rankle in the heart of the whole nation, and increase the chances of future war. No doubt, the military position of Germany would be better were her frontier carried to the western slopes of the Vosges mountains; better still, perhaps, were it thrust forward to the line of the Moselle. But the immense advantages, thus attained, would be counterbalanced by the discontent of the people, the suspicion that would spring up in other countries, and the hatred, certain to be active at no distant date, which would possess the French nation. Even in 1815, Wellington would not consent to slice off these provinces from France, and the reason he advanced holds good now—that the Government which signed the treaty of cession would thereby sign its own death-warrant. It is unwise to grasp at military advantages so extensive. We believe that were Luxembourg ceded to Germany, ample military advantages would be secured; and one of the conditions of peace might well be the sanction of France to the acquisition of Luxembourg by purchase from the King of Holland, who was ready to sell it to a Sonaparte. The other condition might be—payment of the expenses of the war, and the surrender of all ships and merchandize captured at sea.

Judging from their past, we are inclined to believe that the Germans will be moderate—they know the power of wise moderation—and will not ask for territory with any persistency, if at all. The object of German statesmen is to consolidate Germany; the object of the war was to remove an imperious obstacle to that consolidation; and that object has been attained. Further prosecution of the war—unless the French refuse fair conditions—would be unwise. A German army is not a machine fitted for prolonged aggressive warfare. That is the reason why Germany, with its existing military constitution, will not, or rather cannot, pursue an aggressive policy towards foreign states. Virtually the Germans have been waging a defensive war; and the army would become discontented—the German people would become discontented—were the war, in its m tive, to become offensive. Politically, the Germans would gain enormously in Europe, were they to make a moderate peace, and abstain from exercising their just right to resume possession of old German ground. There is another reason for magnanimity. Although triumphant in a military sense—having shut up one army, and having captured another with its Emperor—although German armies are before Paris, yet, if Paris choses to resist, Paris cannot be easily taken, possibly cannot be taken at all. The German military writers, themselves, admit that there is only one point—the north rn side, St. Denis and Aubervilliers—where an attack is at all fe-sible. To break in here, and at the same time to cover the operation and keep open the lines of communication, would require 300,000 men! Nothing is certain in war. A little accident, a lucky stroke by the enemy, a display of uncommon valour or unusual audacity, might ruin the whole campaign. No doubt when Strasburg, Metz, Verdun, and Toul had fallen, a German army obliged to retreat from before Paris, would find a secure line of defence and future offence behind the Meuse; and could not well be ruined altogether. But wherefore risk an event, unlikely-looking now, yet certainly not at all impossible? By displaying a wise moderation at this crisis, the reputation of the Germans would rise as high in statesmanship as it has done in arms; the position of Germany in Europe would be equally exalted; and searchingly considered, no real security for the future would be in the least degree neglected. An army from Luxembourg turns the line of the Moselle as completely as an army from the Sarre turns the line of the Vosges. An army about Luxembourg, in a defensive war, would prevent the invasion of South Germany, by threatening Lorraine and the roads to Paris. In our judgment, the acquisition of Luxembourg would be the complement to the present frontier, and afford the Germans all the facilities for offensive or defensive war of which a great nation, relying mainly on its troops and superb organization, can really stand in need. Yet, we repeat, so far as right goes, so far as French doctrine and French practice go, Germany would be entitled to demand and obtain Lottringen and Elsass; and we can only take exception to that course on the ground that it would be wiser and more magnanimous, and would afford a stronger ground for the future peace of Europe, were Germany to rest satisfied with a money indemnity, and the recognition by France of a cession, for a consideration, of Luxembourg to Germany.

WE understand that a telegram has been received in Bombay, stating that Rear-Admiral Cockburn will leave Southampton on the 1st of October to relieve Sir Leopold Heath in the command of this station.

THE Public Works Conference takes place at at Poona in the course of this month.

THE fall of rain at Mahableshwur till the 31st August was 205 inches and 37 cents.

THE Government of India has cancelled the contemplated removal of H. M.'s 21st Fusiliers from Rangoon to Tonghoo and Thyatmeo.

BEFORE last mail left Europe, a detachment of Volunteers had arrived at Marseilles from Alexandria, commanded by Captain Girard, who

A LETTER from Peshawur, dated the 2nd inst., states "that the Khyber Pass had been opened on the 31st ultimo under the new arrangements. The Ameer's dak passed through safely and also a *kafila* from Dahca, which had for a time hesitated to undertake the journey."

FROM the weather report of the Sholapore collectorate for the fortnight ending 31st August, it appears that the present condition of the crops was not so favourable as could be desired. Fever and cattle disease prevailed in some of the talookas.

WE see from a letter in the "Indian Daily News" that the poor old m of seventy, who was imprisoned at Serampore for non-payment of the income-tax, has been released after being kept in confinement for a week, as it was found he had no means of paying. So much for Mr. Chapman's assertion that the tax falls only on the rich!

"THE Madras Native Army has been reduced! The announcement"—we quote from the "Madras Mail"—"may perhaps startle our readers, but it is nevertheless true. From a Circular Order by H. E. the Commander-in-Chief, we learn that the strength of every native infantry regiment is to be reduced from 600 to 584 privates, *i. e.*, by 16 men, and in almost every regiment the reduction has already been made. So that while the Army List now shows forty N. I. regiments to be in existence, the actual strength is somewhat less than thirty-nine. This is, we fear, but the thin end of the wedge, and may prove to be the forerunner of still further reductions."

THE Auditors' Report on the Bombay Municipal Accounts for 1868 has just been published. It is dated the 24th ult. The Auditors state "that the delay in the completion of the audit was chiefly caused by the fact that from the numerous statements required from the Controller by the Bench and Finance Committee, the books were not available for examination by us until March of this year. We regret the delay, but it must be remembered that in addition to the usual audit for 1868 we have had to make a most tedious and troublesome examination into other matters on which the Bench desired a special examination and report from us."

THE PERSIAN GULF.

A LETTER from Muscat, dated 5th current, received by the steamer which arrived from the Gulph on Tuesday, informs us that Syed Toorkee had landed at Soor, and was soon to march on to Muscat. Azan Bin Ghas had met with several repulses, and one rumour has it that he was defeated with heavy loss.—*Sindian.*

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH FRANCE.

THE Government Telegraph Office has received the following telegram from Malta:—"Berne office notifies suspension of telegraphic communication with stations in following departments—Aisne, Aube, Ardennes, Cote d'Or, Haute-Marne, Nord, Oise, Pas-de-Calais, Bas-rhin, Haut-rhin, Haute-Saone, Somme Seine, Seine-et-Loire, Seine-et-Marne, Vosges, Youne. Telegrams containing news for press and treating about supplies for army admitted."

ADDITIONAL PASSENGERS BY THE HOMEWARD MAIL.

THE P. & O. Co.'s s.s. Goleonda, Captain A. Coleman, will sail this morning for Aden and Suez with the following additional passengers:—

For Southampton—Mrs Stranack and infant, Mr A H Anderson, Mr H W Gibson, Veterinary Surgeon Bray, Mrs Smithett and child, Mr James Milne, Colonel W H Saulez, and Mr Farran.

PASSENGERS FOR EUROPE.

THE following passengers, per s.s. Rangoon, sailed from Calcutta on the 12th September:—

For Suez—Mr and Mrs T C Hide.

For Southampton—Mr Kennedy, Mr Alexander Ford, Mrs Dodd, Miss Dodd, Mrs Stynas, Mr Archibald Todd, Mr W T Berners, infant, and ayah, Mr Wakefield, and Mr Gardner.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

[PER REUTER'S AGENCY.]

THE WAR.

By Indo-European Telegraph.

LONDON, 12TH SEPTEMBER, 8-50 A.M.

It is officially announced that the King of Italy gave orders yesterday to the royal troops to enter the Pope's territory.

It is stated that the Government of the United States has expressed its willingness to offer its good services for mediation if requested by the belligerents.

The German Consul at Bombay has received an official telegram from the Foreign Office at Berlin, of which the subjoined is a translation:—

BERLIN, 12TH SEPTEMBER, 2-55 P.M.
(*Via Russia.*)

To Consul GUMPERT, Bombay.

Official Telegram to the Queen, dated Rheims, 11th September, 10 o'clock at night.—Sad intelligence from Laon, where the citadel was blown in the air yesterday after capitulation and after our troops had occupied it. Fifty men (German) and 300 Gardes Mobile (French) killed; many mutilated. Wilhelm of Mecklenburg wounded. Without doubt treachery at work.—WILLIAM R.

By British Indian Cable.

LONDON, 12TH SEPT., AFTERNOON.

The Liverpool Cotton market to-day has been firm. American descriptions were dearer and Surats firm.

Fair Dhollera 7¼d.

LAON.

LAON, the scene of the tragedy reported by telegraph yesterday, is the capital of the Aisne Department, and lies 52 miles W. S. W. of Mezieres, and 74 miles N. E. of Paris. The town stands on the summit of a steep hill, and is not much more than a mile in length, narrow in the centre and expanding at either extremity, and surrounded by old walls, flanked with numerous small towers. It has a large Gothic cathedral with four towers, rebuilt in 1114; a large old abbey; a public library, extensive barracks, a remarkable leaning tower, two hospitals, a town hall, communal college, theatre, *depôt de mendicité*, &c. It is the seat of a tribunal of original jurisdiction; and has manufactures of nails, leather, copperas, earthenware, &c. Coarse woollens, and some other articles, are made in the *depôt de mendicité* Laon has been sometimes supposed, but on no good grounds, to occupy the site of the *Bibrax* mentioned by Cæsar. In the middle ages it was distinguished by its industry and wealth; its bishopric was one of the most lucrative in the kingdom; and the position and importance of the town made it be regarded as a kind of second capital. It was, however, far more distinguished by the spirit which animated its inhabitants, and by their persevering efforts to emancipate themselves from the feudal tyranny of their bishops, and to establish a municipal government and the regular administration of justice under magistrates of their own selection. They succeeded in establishing a government of this sort so early as the year 1110; and maintained it, at the cost of many great sacrifices, for above two centuries, or till 1331, when it was finally abolished by a royal ordinance Laon was, in 1814, the scene of some se ere fighting between the French and the allies. The Prussians under Blucher having occupied the town, their position was unsuccessfully attacked on the 9th of March, by the French, under Napoleon; and the Prussians having cut to pieces and dispersed the corps of Marmont during the night, Napoleon was obliged to withdraw from before the town on the 11th.

POONA RACES, 1870.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, 13TH SEPT.

1ST RACE.—THE KIRKEE STAKES of Rs. —— presented by officers of the Royal Artillery, for all Arabs. Weight for age 1 stone in excess of W. I. T. C. rules. Winners once 5 lbs., twice or oftuer 10 lbs. extra. Entrance 5 G. M. ¾ mile. To close and name the day before the race. Gentlemen riders. Stakes Rs. 525.

	st lbs			st lbs
H H Aga Khan's ...	b a h	Shahin	10	13...Capt Stack 2
Mr William's ...	b a c	Ranger	8	7...0
Mr England's ...	b a h	Don Juan	9	4...Mr Martin ...0
Mr Hogg's ...	b a c	Dubious	10	0...Owner ...0
Mr Stewart's ...	b a h	Damascus	10	3...Capt Phillis 0
H H Aga Khan's ...	b a h	Fluck	9	12...Willoughby...0

2ND RACE.—THE SASSOON CUP, presented by the Hon'ble A. D. Sassoon, C.S.I. Value 100 G. M. For, all Arabs. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. Previous winners once 5 lbs., oftener 10 lbs. extra. 2½ miles. Entrance—1st May 5 G. M., 1st June 10 G. M. 1st Aug. 20 G. M., when the race will be closed. Stakes Rs. 900.

	st lbs			st lbs
H. H. Aga Khan's ...	g a h	Khusro	9	13...Syed 1
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	g a h	Greybeard	9	13...Mr. R. 0
Mr Roberts' ...	c a h	Rombus	9	13...Finch 0
Mr. Field's ...	c a h	Giraffe	9	13...Hastings 0

3RD RACE.—THE GRAND STAND STAKES.—Rs. 1,000. For all horses. Weight for age. Winners during or before the meeting to carry extra, once 5 lbs., twice 7 lbs., oftener 10 lbs. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. Entrance for horses named on 1st May 5 G. M., 1st June 10 G. M., 1st July 20 G. M., 1st Aug. 30 G. M. A sweepstakes of 10 G. M. for each horse declared to start. 2 miles. Stakes Rs. 1,350.

	st lbs			st lbs
Major Crosbie's ...	b aus g	Viceroy	8	6...Rowjee 1
Mr. Field's ...	b aus f	Octavia	9	2...Hastings 2
H. H. Aga Khan's ...	b a h	Sherali	7	11...W. Brewtey 0

4TH RACE.—HAJEE EBRAHIM JEETAYKUR'S CUP.—Value Rs. 500. For all maiden Arabs. Weight 8 st. Winner once during the meeting to carry 5 lbs., twice 7 lbs., oftener 10 lbs. extra. Entrance on 1st May 5 G. M. 1st July 15 G. M., 1st Aug. 25 G. M., when the race will close with a sweepstakes of 10 G. M. for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile and a distance. Stakes Rs. 2,250.

	st lbs			st lbs
H H Aga Khan's ...	g a c	Silvertail	8	0...Brewty 1
Major Crosbie's ...	g a c	Nonpareil	8	0...Rowjee 2
Mr William's ...	b a h	Red Rover	8	0...Donaldson 0
Mr Field's ...	b a h	Zilzilla	8	0...J Brewty 0
Mr Stewart's ...	b a h	Damascus	8	0...Challoner 0
H H Aga Khan's ...	g a h	Baberali	8	0...Syed 0

5TH RACE.—THE CHARGER STAKES.—Rs. 400 from the fund. For all *bona-fide* chargers, in possession of, and ridden by, the owner three months prior to the race, regularly on parade, the property of officers of the Division. Entrance 3 G. M. 10 st 7 lb. G. R. ¾ mile. To close and name the day before the race. Stakes Rs. 135.

	st lbs			st lbs
Capt H 's ...	g aus	gold Emigrant	10	4...Owner 1
Mr Johnson's ...	g a h	Shalien	10	7...Mr Durrant 0
Lieut Holley's ...	g a h	Shamrock	10	7...Willoughby 0

IN THE MATTER OF AMEER KHAN.

CALCUTTA HIGH COURT, 8TH SEPTEMBER 1870.

MR. JUSTICE NORMAN.—Immediately after the discharge of the rule for a *habeas corpus ad subjiciendum* to bring up the body of Ameer Khan, Mr. Anstey applied that a writ of *mainprize* should be issued, in order that Ameer Khan might be admitted to bail. The proceeding is one which in England has become wholly obsolete. Mr. Anstey was not able to refer to any case in which such a writ had been granted in modern times. In Jenkes' case, Lord Nottingham, after careful consideration of the old precedents which had been referred to, came to the conclusion that though in old times the writ of *mainprize* had issued, the right to such writ had been abolished by the statute 28 Ed. III. Lord Eldon in Crowley's Case (2 Swanton 45) cites that opinion without appearing to dissent from it. Lord Coke (2 Institute, 190) says the writ of *mainprize* is taken away by 28 Ed. III. Sir Mathew Hale, in his Pleas of the Crown (vol. 2, p. 143) seems to think that there are cases in which the writ of *mainprize* may still issue. But without going into the question whether there is any case in which a writ of *mainprize* could be issued in England at the present day, there are two conclusions answering to this application. In the first place the writ only issues when the *party is bailable* and has offered sufficient sureties to the Sheriff or others who have authority to bail him, and he or they have refused to admit the applicant to bail (See Fitzherbert's Natura Brevium, 563). But the Regulation under the provisions of which Ameer Khan is confined, authorizes his detention absolutely and unconditionally, and gives him no right to demand to be liberated on bail. Secondly.—The writ is one which issues only on the ordinary or Common Law side of the High Court of Chancery in England. By the 17th clause of the Charter of 1774 it was ordained that the Supreme Court should be a *Court of Equity*, having power to administer justice according to the rules and practice of the Court of Chancery in England. The powers of the Court of Chancery as a Court of Common Law to issue writs such as that now in question, do not appear to have been conferred on the Supreme Court. Nor is there anything in the charter of the High Court on which any pretension to issue such writ could be founded. The application is therefore refused.

SIND.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

KURRACHEE, 10TH SEPTEMBER.

THE river is still very high for this season of the year, the Bukkur guage reading over 11 feet: the Sukkur Canal gates are not yet open, I hear, owing to the plentiful supply afforded by the flood waters. There seems to be such a plentiful supply of water over the province at present, that so far as that essential is concerned the crops ought to be first-rate, and individuals are not wanting who prophesy unusually large rubbee crops this year; at present it must be allowed that they have reason on their side.

Everyone passing through Kotree, where formerly the Indian Navy reigned supreme, must have wondered, how in these days of sanitary improvement the old fort should have been allowed to stand, more especially as it embraced within its walls the Civil Hospital, a building of all others for which one would suppose a free circulation of air was required. This fort, built by our engineers in 1845, is now being demolished to give light and air to those who reside within its limits, and, amongst others, the doctor in charge of the above hospital ought to rejoice greatly thereat, as he will now have an opportunity of giving his science fair play. The trees—there are heaps of trees in Kotree—are also being lopped considerably, in order to aid ventilation as much as possible. From other parts of the province there is not, as far as I have been able to learn, any news worth recording; in fact, it seems to me that all this kind of information comes by fits and starts—one week a correspondent may be deluged and hardpushed to condense and insert all he has heard, while the next may be perfectly bare of all topics of interest, and the wretched scribe thrown, in consequence, entirely on his own resources.

Some time back I told you that Government had given a lac of rupees towards our wonderful and palatial Napier Barracks, two of which have been completed, two of which are in hand, and the remainder may be inspected any time these hundred years to come. This lac having been given, the contractors naturally set to work to make all necessary arrangements, and to

with all its following of grief and misery, the Prussian soldier tramping triumphantly over three or four Departments after a campaign of eight days!

The cannon awakened me this morning towards five o'clock. The enemy was attacking Bitsch or Lichtenberg, I don't know which, all our communications being obstinately closed. At midday they spread the story that Prince Frederic Charles had caused the *Te Deum* to be sung in the Protestant church of Bouxviller, and that the outposts of his army were at Monswiller, in our bounds. The Prussians were drinking with the men and joking with the girls of the village; quoting Alfred de Musset, "Elles leur ont versé notre petit vin blanc!"

Towards two o'clock the enemy's scouts were very visible, perched upon the hills or slowly trotting, alone or by pairs, along our roads.

At length, at half-past four, a movement of the populace in the Grand Rue told me that the great deed was done. Almost instantly afterwards I saw two hussars come out, slowly climbing up to the Casino, where the authorities of the town were assembled. Behind them, at a hundred paces distance, we saw three more, and then five men thrusted themselves thus in the midst of a population of 5,331 souls—if the *Gazetteer* of Joanne be correct.

Of the two first, of whom I did not lose sight for a moment, one was a private soldier, armed with a mousqueton, very short and thick; the other must have been a second lieutenant; he carried a single *gaîon* on the back of his sleeve, and had no weapon but a sabre. Both of them seemed to be young and rather handsome than otherwise. They advanced slowly, looking right and left, and to the rear, with an air distrustful, haughty, and resolute. Their eyes said; We are the conquerors; they may kill us perhaps, but if we leave our skin here we shall be avenged by an army of 150,000 men who are not far off.

The Mayor came down from the Casino, and asked them in German what they wanted.

The officer, without further preamble, said to him in sharp and brief tones, "Are there any soldiers here?" At the same time the soldier pointed his *trabuco* at the breast of our excellent Ostermann, lawyer and mayor. He put aside the threatening weapon, and said—

"We shall come to an understanding more comfortably if you will not take aim at me."

The officer continued, drily—"Have you any soldiers?"

"No, sir; I am the mayor of the town, and——"

"That doesn't matter to me."

"I will give you all the information you want, if you will follow me to the Mairie."

"We have no time. Have you any wounded here?"

"Yes, some in the ambulance."

"Gravely hurt, or slightly?"

"Both one and other."

"Have you any troop horses?"

"No, none."

"I saw some in the plain of Monswiller."

"They are all foundered or ill; that is the reason our soldiers left them."

"Very good."

Thereupon, the officer turns about, his orderly behind him. The three other hussars, who had bought wine and sausages, pay with a sneering laugh, and then vanish.

Twenty more were seen at a quarter after seven. The leader demanded to be taken to the Mayor, and said to him—

"To-morrow morning, at ten o'clock, we must have twenty thousand loaves of six livres, or else a hundred thousand francs in money."

"We will do all that we can."

"Good night."

This said, they disperse in every direction, stroll through the streets, re-assemble, and go off, to return next day in greater numbers. Our enemy follows the system of prudent gamblers, who risk little at first, then more, and then a great stake, but on a certainty. May our Generals profit by such a good example, and learn the habit of feeling how fortune inclines before playing their great card!

I do not know how the Mayor of Saverne is going to manage with these fellows. The population is just as little able to pay up 100,000f. in one day as to improvise 60,000 kilos. of bread in one night. People are not rich here; the manufactories have stopped; the workmen, who almost all live from hand to mouth, have no savings; the harvests have been less than moderate. The shame which chokes us to-day will soon be complicated by misery. Ave Cesar! It was well done to preserve the *responsabilité Impériale* in Ollivier's Constitution!

LA SCHLITTENBACH, Wednesday, Aug. 10.

I shall not go to the town to-day. Saverne is black with Prussians, and I saw enough of them yesterday; too many of them I have seen this morning from my windows, in a potato field, which they ransacked in most orderly fashion, all in a row.

They are at home in our houses. They have taken down the French flag from the Mairie, the Sous-préfecture, the gendarme station, everywhere. They have reduced our authorities to nothing; they have emptied the public treasuries, confiscated the tobacco and cigars both at the *entrepôt* and in the shops, seized the newspapers, and appointed an officer who stops private letters, though without opening them. They have even seized the postage-stamps: what on earth will they do with them?

Thanks to the invasion, we may now rest ever so long without any news, and our families will have ample leisure to bewail us as dead. We are absolutely ignorant of what is doing at Paris. Is M. Ollivier still "high-hearted?" Does Marshal Lebœuf still pride himself on the success of his plans? Have our soldiers taken their first revenge?

I do not dare to hope it, for here is the enemy resolutely advancing into the heart of the country. At ten o'clock the Prussian regiments are climbing the slope of Saverne, drums beating, under a rain downright tropical. We know that the aim of their journey is Nancy, so long as no letter turns up. They sing in a voice rather disagreeable, "The sky is opened, we march into France! Hurrah!" But even to go to Nancy it is necessary to pass beneath the fire of Phalsburg. Will they not be stopped there? The rumour circulated yesterday that Macmahon had fallen back with his whole command upon Nancy, leaving Phalsburg undefended. Impossible! And listen! there is a good cannon-shot which dispels all uncertainty! Two, three, four, five! It is the fort which fires upon the Prussians; but no doubt they have placed some guns in battery, for one hears already the response. Their cannon sound more clearly in my ears because they are less distant by three or four kilomètres.

Midday.—The fire slackens—ceases. The Prussians have passed beyond, I fear, but they must have suffered heavy loss. To suppose that they have reduced the place in one hour would be madness. Phalsburg is a work classic, correct, without fault, like a tragedy of Racine, or rather like a model plan of fortification.

I employ myself in blackening good paper until five o'clock. The Prussians wander about the country; one sees them from every window, right and left, above, below, on the railway track where no more trains run, on the lofty road which closes the horizon between Saverene and the Haut-Barr, at every angle of the forest, and even at my gardengate. That dripping sentinel, who seems to have chosen his abiding place under one of my walnut trees, irritates my nerves to the last degree. I put on a pair of sabots, for everything is flooded, and go straight at my man.

"Is it me you are watching?"

"Why should I, sir?"

"Then you are protecting me?"

"Not a bit. I am here in vedette with two comrades who are gone, I don't know where. We ought to have been relieved at least two hours ago, and I am wearied to death of this."

"You are a Prussian?"

"No, sir; a man of Nassau."

"In other words, you are only half Prussian?"

He smiles, and I add—

"Like the men of Wurtemberg and Bavaria."

"You are mistaken about the Bavarians, sir; they attacked like mad things with the bayonet. One would have said they were urged on by deadly vengeance. The Prussians were not so hot; for, in fact, we were all led on as if to the slaughter-house!"

"You were at the affair of Woerth, then?"

"And at Wissembourg as well; but what was Wissembourg in comparison of the great, dreadful battle? Never was anything seen more terrible. Six leagues of sky and corpses. Ah! my God! Villages burnt, orchards shaved down like the palm of my hand, vines and hops trampled to manure—all the country-side ruined for twenty years! In truth, we do ourselves a deal of mischief, and we pile up vast misery, to content a few men who are not a bit better than ourselves."

"You do not talk like a professional soldier?"

"I belong to the reserve, and am a mechanic by trade. I have even worked for some time at Strasburg."

"Are you married?"

"Not yet."

"What do you think of our army?"

"I don't understand enough about it to judge, but this is what they say amongst us. Your cavalry is not half so good as ours, but your artillery is excellent, and you have an infantry unequalled. Your soldiers of the line, there are men for you? Don't talk to me of the Turcos; they are tigers! They have cut off the heads of our wounded, they have torn out their eyes! Oh, the villainous black beasts! Detestably bad soldiers they are, firing without aim, running on like madmen, and giving way without knowing why or wherefore! They did us a great deal of mischief with the bayonet, but when the Wurtemberg cavalry charged them they ran away. It is not like that that men should behave in war."

"Did you lose many men?"

"Enormous! The three officers of my company were killed."

"Then to you explain our defeat?"

"They say that if you were not sold you were, at least, very badly commanded."

Whilst talking, I studied the countenance of this man. He had an honest face, long, and already furrowed with fatigue and privations; the eye very gentle, and a sad smile. If all the conquering host that crowds on to the soil of France resembled this man, the invasion would very soon be over. No enthusiasm, a keen regret for his native country, and little strength to resist the trials of marching, rain, and want. He leaned upon his heavy rifle with a lassitude so apparent that I had a bottle of wine brought to him. The little servant who brought it prepared to drink first. He stopped him with a friendly gesture, which meant we are all good fellows.

The first glass seemed to him to be good; he took a second, but no more. "My head is not very strong," he said, "because I have not seen any bread these four days."

"Poor fellow! you are fasting."

"No, sir. We have not yet wanted flesh meat."

They ran to fetch him a big piece of bread, which he swallowed almost without masticating—really a conjuror's trick. He put a little in his knapsack for the morrow, thanked us with tears in his eyes, and took the road to Saverne, without waiting for his corporal, who had doubtless forgotten him.

It is a fact worthy of remark that all these conquerors are very ready to cry.

In every house where the soldiers have eaten or slept there have been tears. A good, heavy old father, incorporated in the Landwehr or the Landsturm—I don't know which—and posted in a bakery of Saverne, said, tearfully, "Why can't I finish the campaign around this honest kneading-trough? I am head of a flourishing house; I employ five journeymen; I have a wife and three children. I ask you now, is my proper place under a flag in front of the French bullets?" A musician, who has perhaps a comic opera in rehearsal in his own country, showed the photograph of his wife to my valet, and cried, "She is pretty, it seems, this little German girl; and she is all alone to look after two cradles."

The enemy do not cease to go up in the direction of Phalsburg. They sing, "The French, we are going to knock them about! Hurrah!" The staff of the 11th Corps d'Armee, under the orders of General Bose, has taken possession of the Prefecture, and quartered the Sub-Prefect in a corner. Some joking fellows amuse themselves at the railway-station; they laughingly display an excellent map of France, such as our Generals don't possess. One of them stretches his arm towards Strasburg, and asks of the men who grease the wheels—now without employment—if Paris is not over there. Another wants to know how much more road there is for him to cover before getting to Paris. A pointsman answers—"My fine fellow, you have still many hills to climb up, and many men to knock down." The officer interferes, and says roughly to his soldiers—"I forbid you to crack jokes."

A quarter after eight.—At 6.45 the enemy recommenced his fire upon Phalsburg, and the place responded valiantly. The cannonade, well sustained on either side, ceased five minutes since; it has lasted nearly an hour and a half. It is dark night, and the rain falls in floods.

The Prussians have no tents; they are too embarrassing, they say. They wrap themselves in their cloaks, dry or wet, and sleep under heaven—or, for choice, under a wood.

Yesterday, at the ambulance, it was said to one of our soldiers, "You are better treated than the enemy—you have tents."

"Yes, tents (*des tentes*)," replied he, laughing angrily: "but it is an *uncle* that we want."

I hate puns as much as you, but I ask leave for this one, of which the author is perhaps dead at the moment in which I write.—Abridged from *Le Soir*.

SAVERNE, Thursday Night, Aug. 11.

Thursday at Saverne is the great market of the week. All the neighbouring villagers crowd in to the town in ordinary times with fruit and vegetables, butter and cheese, fowls and eggs. To-day, to feed five thousand inhabitants and the stranger within our gates, there arrived three or four baskets of cucumbers, 10 kilogs. of butter, and some dozens of eggs. People are afraid of the requisitions; and the fact is that they do not seem positively inviting. I have told you that the first proceeding of the eighteen horsemen who paid us a visit was to exact 20,000 loaves of 3 kilogs., and 100,000f. in money. Here is the letter of the second requisition, which has come to annul the first. Read, and remember that Saverne counts 5,331 inhabitants, of whom the richest are in flight:

10,000 loaves of 3 kilog.
60 oxen of 250 kilog., ready killed.
8,000 kilogs. of rice.
1,250 kilogs. of coffee, roasted.
750 kilogs. of salt.
500 kilogs. of tobacco, or 180,000 cigars, for the soldiers.
75,000 fine cigars for the officers.
15,000 litres of wine, as follows:
10,000 litres for the soldiers.
3,000 litres of superior red wine for the officers.
2,000 litres of Burgundy.
200 bottles of Champagne.
100 kilogs. of sugar for the ambulances.
25 kilogs. of cakes of soup, jelly, or of extract of meat
Forage.
60,000 kilogs. of oats.
25,000 kilogs. of hay.
25,000 kilogs. of straw.

The commune will place at the service of the army a warehouse, in which the preceding articles will be stored.

The delivery will commence at once, so that the first half of the prescribed quantity shall be delivered by four o'clock in the afternoon, the second to-morrow morning, by six at the latest.

Also, the men necessary for the distribution (twenty, about), and four sets of scales, with their weights, must be upon the spot.

At the same time the commune will take care that one hundred vehicles be placed at the service of the troops, to carry the articles of food and the forage.

In case the requisition demanded above be not executed, the value of it, with an advance of 25 per cent. will be exacted in place of the rations named.

If necessary, the military force will cause this order to be executed.

The commissariat department of the 11th Corps of the Prussian army. (Signatures illegible.)

This document received three slight modifications, after serious debate. The Mayor pointed out that 3,000 bottles of superior Bordeaux had never been seen in the town, nor 2,000 of Burgundy at one time, and MM. les Intendants of the 11th Corps condescended to erase each of these articles. They nobly scratched off also the 200 bottles of Champagne, when they heard that it would be necessary to go to Châlons to get them. The erasures are properly initialed.

My good friends of Paris, you are about four hundred times as numerous as the people of Saverne. The 11th Corps, which honoured us with its visit, represents only about one-sixteenth of the Prussian army. If you let yourselves be invaded, you will have to furnish every day a requisition 6,400 times larger than ours; that is to say, 64,000,000 loaves of three kilogs.; 384,000 oxen, 8,000,000 kilogs. of coffee roasted, 1,152,000,000 cigars for the soldiery, and 480,000,000 of finer quality for the officers, 96,000,000 litres of wine, and all the rest in the same proportion. That is why you have every interest to fight like brave men. If the ill-fortune of the times, and the incapacity of your generals, bring the enemy to your doors, remember Frankfort in 1866 and Saverne in 1870. If Prussians have such a large appetite and so small a conscience, that it would be more proper to oppose them with policemen, and to push their army on to Toulon, where the galleys are; they might create a navy there. Unfortunately, all our gendarmes have run away.

The General of the 11th Corps, General Bose, is wounded. They have replaced him by Baron de Gersdorf, who gives himself out for an excellent fellow, and has stuck up an excellent notice in French and German upon the Mairie at Saverne.

In the first place, our Department is declared in a state of siege, in the name of the King of Prussia; a proceeding which really seems to me pleonastic, for the state of siege was declared eight days ago or more by the Emperor of the French.

Following this is a fatherly warning, which sets forth seventeen categories of persons to be shot.

Will be shot without mercy:

1. Whoever shall serve the enemy as guide—that is, the Frenchman who shall direct the French army.
2. Whoever shall engage as a spy.
3. Whoever shall act as intermediary to a recognised spy.
4. Whoever, serving as guide, shall lose this kind Prussian army.
5. Whoever shall destroy arms and munitions of war
6. Whoever shall destroy the *matériel* of the army.
7. Whoever shall destroy the provisions.
8. Whoever shall blow up bridges, roads, &c.

To my great regret I have not been able to obtain the proclamation complete. It was posted yesterday under the guard of a sentinel. The Prussians themselves have taken it away this morning. It was not shame that led them to do so, most certainly. There is something underneath this which we do not see.

The staff of the 11th Corps d'Armée after having passed a day at the Sub-Prefecture, and drunk 100 bottles of the Sub-Prefect's wine, set off yesterday to take Phalsburg after its coffee. Very certainly these gentlemen were sure of their affair. A rather noisy officer called out to his soldiers in the middle of the street, "Phalsburg dares to defend itself, within two hours Phalsburg will be destroyed." Not only has the little town refused to be taken, but it has done the enemy great mischief. The cannon are not bad. The commandant of the place is a stout fellow. The garrison, young and enthusiastic, has provisions and water and ammunition for a long time. Finally, the 11th Corps of King William has neither entered there nor returned here. We suppose that it has thrown itself into some by-roads.

All the able-bodied Prussians have left Saverne without long adieus. A captain came, pistol in hand, to recover his portmanteau, and went off again at a gallop, as if the devil were spurring him. Naturally the rumour circulates that we have obtained a tremendous victory, no matter when; an idiot came to me and announced, with a grave face, that the French fleet had seized Berlin. I do not know if our army of debarcation has done marvels in the direction of Hamburg, where it should be by this time; but I am rather astonished that our Army of the Interior, 400,000 men strong at least, should leave three poor Departments in the humiliating and precarious condition in which we are.

The telegraph, the railway, and the post, continue to break down; we are more isolated in France than the inhabitants of the Sandwich Islands in the midst of the Pacific.

SAVERNE, Friday Night, Aug. 12.

They told me to-day that the road was free as far as Phalsburg; I hastened thither to see the effects of the cannonade. The gates of the town were wide open, enter who wished. Only you were warned that at the first alarm the bridges would be raised, and all the inquisitive would remain prisoners.

The first object that caught my eye was a leg—a Prussian leg—which two peasants were carrying like a relic to offer it to the commandant of the place. The horseman who had lost his accessory died during the day at the ambulance of Saverne, after an useless amputation, in the arms of an honest rabbi, who consoled him as well as might be. As to the leg of this morning I did not follow it very far, and for a good reason. It is thought that the Prussians have lost many men before Phalsburg, but they concealed them as quickly as possible. It is said also that they have left two cannon foundered on this spot, and three yonder, but I have not seen them. All that I have been able to verify is, that they passed the night under the rain. Their staff claimed the hospitality of a *garde forestier*, from whom they took everything, even to his stock of firewood. Those who had not found room in his house, smashed the wardrobes of the poor fellow to make some sort of shelter.

And Phalsburg? Phalsburg is in capital condition, thank God. The enemy's cannon have not even destroyed some trophies of stone in such an execrable style that I should not have regretted their loss. There is a house burnt on the Place Lobau, a roof injured, and two bullet-holes in an uninhabited dwelling. The population found inviolable security in the casemates; as to the garrison, which is numerous and of various arms, it has not lost a hair, and holds itself quite ready to give the Prussians their revenge, if they want it.

The chance may arrive soon, for I have seen three lancers galloping over the neighbouring heights, and three lancers always presage something.

Re-entering Saverne, I was not overmuch surprised to find myself in the middle of a panic. It is our daily bread; you can count upon one panic every twenty-four hours as a minimum. This time it is announced that the enemy is taking every able-bodied man to make them level an abattis of trees and rocks. The youths of the neighbouring village, therefore, are flying to the town; and the Prussians, wounded or convalescent, who throng the windows of the hospital, are astonished to see so many lads in blouses, and unarmed. "We are every one under the flag," say these; "can it be that you have less patriotism than we?"

At five o'clock the passage of another *corps d'armee* is announced—a second invasion! Panic on panic! We ask each other whether these newcomers are going to put back into the state of siege, and sponge on us for the bread, the meat, and the cigars, of which we have none left. Verification made, however, it proves to be only a convoy of twenty-five or thirty military waggons, which carry forage and provisions to the enemy toward Phalsburg.

No one knows the disposition of their army; these fellows know not only how to get information, but also how to conceal themselves. It is a double advantage they have over us, since all their movements are carried out at dusk, without drum-beat or trumpet-call. That is how they take our generals by surprise. The forests of Lorraine and Alsace, which ought to have been natural ramparts for us, have only served, up to the present time, to mask the manœuvres of the Prussians, who will march *incognito* as far as Nancy.

I have met Prussians on foot, on horseback, in carriages; but I have been able to reach the open plain without being stopped or robbed, or even fired at. The route from Saverne to Wasselonne is long and monotonous. In the fields people are working, and farmers occasionally survey the horizon to see if the Prussians are coming to buy their horses. A woman digging potatoes turns her head on all sides; she is afraid that some soldier of King William will buy her harvest at war prices—that is to say, will buy an indefinite good for an invisible price. Happy security of the country, where are you now? A little before midday I enter the little town of Wasselonne. The Prussians have been there; they have promised to come back; but they don't—at least for a quarter of an hour—and we dine comfortably at the Pomme d'Or Hotel. Eight young men sit down and relieve their terrible fatigue. They bear the insignia of the International Society. They have come from the battlefield of Woerth, and are trying to rejoin the French arms without having any definite idea of where it is. Then hoped, as I did, that the route by the Vosges would be open for a day or two; that they could arrive at Epinal across the mountains, and thence reach Paris or Châlons by the railway. Their group meets at Mulhouse, near M. Delmas's, a delegate of the International Society—a gentleman connected with the best families on the Upper Rhine. Amongst his friends are a Bavarian, a Swiss, a Belgian, a surgeon, a sculptor, and a dentist.

M. Delmas has wished me to publish the notes he made on the battle-field of Woerth. They are eloquent in their brief intensity, and they will afford you more varied observations than could be comprised in a more formal description. As to this you can judge for yourself.

Sunday.—A rush pell-mell of about 2,000 French soldiers, who are running to take refuge in Strasburg. Heroes yesterday, fugitives to-day. Heroes again to-morrow, when they will have seen the standard again and eaten their soup. Sixty peasants' carts required to remove the wounded from the field of battle. In the evening, at Brückmühl, a lot of Prussian corpses; a pastor and a Catholic priest. A soldier is struck by his officer because he moved a corpse with his foot. 200 wounded men are in the mill. Night.—Groaning, and treatment of the wounded. Lanterns of marauders in the distance, on the field of battle. An officer of Zouaves, his two arms taken off, wounded in the nape near the dorsal vertebræ. An officer of Würtemburg, M. von Elberfeld, dying; ball in the loins; his torments agonising to see. What of his wife and children?

Dupont, a Parisian, wounded in the thighbone, suffers terribly without complaining.

Amputation of a Zouave's leg; thirty minutes. He has been smoking cigarettes all the time.

A Turco, his ear, eye, and nose all carried off by the same ball. The surgeons give him morphine to finish his pain and leave him. But during the night he is able to raise himself up.

Rain. Nothing to eat.

Monday morning.—Visit to Spachbach. Ambulance in the church. Field of battle circumscribed by Eisashausen, Freschwiller, Woarth, Reichshoffen, Spachbach, Gonstett, and Morsbronn. An irregular semicircle, of which the centre is Reichshoffen. In the valley of Woerth all the dead are Prussians. On the heights of Freschwiller there are beaotombs of French of all arms. The Cuirassiers lie in the hop gardens.

The heaps of men, of horses, and of knapsacks, seen from a certain distance, resemble flocks of sheep resting on the rise of a hill. At Morsbronn were seen the Prince Frederick Charles and the Duke of Saxe-Cobourg-Gotha. The wounded French and Prussians are treated precisely on the same footing. There is, however, a sensible difference between the *morale* of the wounded victors and the wounded vanquished. Prussian officers console their men by telling them of the taking of Strasburg, which is not taken.

At Freschwiller the Chateau Durckheim has been transformed into an hotel. There remain traces of an obstinate struggle. Our soldiers have fought bravely. As far as Elsashausen the ground is literally paved with debris. We are told by the Prussians that they have shot fifteen marauding peasants.

I came upon the body of an officer of Cuirassiers who had been shot through the loins. If the 8th and the 9th Cuirassiers are not entirely destroyed, there can only remain a small fragment of them. Poor men! Brave men!

The church at Freschwiller burnt down. I saw the body of a French surgeon on a litter; his *képi* lying on his breast. Twenty-five others are prisoners, because they have contemptuously refused to wear the badge of the International Society. They appear to be more wearied and sulky than despairing; they are occupied with the care of the wounded.

Having quitted the Prussian lines on the 11th [illegible] received by our enemies, we also met with ample hospitality from our countrymen. A militia captain named Landre with unique whiskers, *képi*, and umbrella, did not know what to make of us. At ten o'clock at night, in the midst of drenching rain, he orders us to hoist our knapsacks on our backs and accompany him to the fort. There we wait for two hours. I sleep standing, while they open a hundred doors and raise a hundred drawbridges to awake the commandant of the place. The commandant, who is a man of sense, simply wishes us "Good night," and requests that he may not be again disturbed without cause.

A victory at the Bitsch post-house over two Bavarian soldiers who were driving a cart. Instead of advancing when called upon, they drew their swords, and one of them received a ball in his arm. He was silenced, but the other gave vent to loud cries, as he was afraid of being shot.

M. Delmas and his party invite me to travel with them. They have engaged an omnibus and two horses at Strasburg. The vehicle is a little overladen with medicines, linen, and provisions of all sorts, and the horses have journeyed on, without rest, for eight hours. We shall try to relieve these poor brutes, and I will ascend the hills on foot; that is understood.

When I left Wasselonne the Bavarian troops had invested Strasburg, and we had to push on to reach Schirmeck before them, in order to telegraph to our friends. Moreover, the papers I have in my pocket, representing eight days' labour, would in their eyes be ground enough for making me prisoner. Yesterday an idiot of a subordinate German officer surprised four Lycée boys in their uniform, and made them prisoners of war. There was an eagle on their buttons. We traversed a number of villages whose inhabitants were awaiting with curiosity the advent of the Prussians These people are descendants of the heroes of 1792, 1814, and 1815, who, with the support of a few troops, made a brave campaign in a country eminently favourable to surprises; but—and I regret it—the leaders of our army seem now to have forgotten that the Vosges are a national rampart. Not a uniform in these defiles, where a hundred men might beat back two thousand; and the peasant, believing himself abandoned, says, right or wrong, he can do nothing himself. The authorities counsel, not resistance, but prudence. "Cut the railroads," say they. "What are you thinking about? What will the Administration of Roads and Bridges say to that? Cut down the fir trees? Then the Administration of Forests will prosecute you." I have heard these fine reasons, and I have talked, argued, cried. There is yet time to defend the Vosges. Five thousand regular troops and twenty thousand rifles for the peasants would guard all the passes If our leaders think of war on the grand scale, that is no reason to despise small measures. Only a few days ago the Prussians were at Saverne, and turned thence towards Phalsburg. It was only after their scouts had, after three reconnaissances, assured them of the fact, that they could believe such a country was undefended, and even then General Gersdorf said, "I can hardly believe that they will leave us open a road where a few companies could stay a whole army. When we have once taken these positions we shall know how to defend them." Let us hasten at once to occupy these mountains, cut the roads, guard the defiles; let us wake the patriotism of the Vosgean peasants. This done in time will economise a hundred thousand men.

EPINAL, Monday (2 A.M.)

We have passed in a single day from Schirmeck to Senones, from Senones to Rambervillers, and from Rambervillers here. All along the way we have encountered an energetic population, who clamour for leaders and arms. I haranged them as well as I could, counselling self-help without waiting for the orders of the Government. They have begun to cut the roads and to fell the trees. Here is a pass where three blows of the axe and a pound of powder would arrest the advance of a division for six hours. The Vosges shall not be abandoned without defence. "Vive la France!" This war will be the end of a good many things. I swear to you that it shall not be the end of our country. —*Le Soir*.

BOMBAY GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH.

OFFICE.—13TH SEPT., 9 P.M.

Latest dates from United Kingdom.

Via Russia, 12th Sept., 1-20 P.M., Greenwich time.
Time in transit, 13 hours 22 minutes.
Via Turkey, 12th Sept., 10-21 A.M., Greenwich time.
Time in transit, 8 hours 79 minutes.
Via Red Sea, 13th Sept., 10-20 A.M., Greenwich time.
Time in transit, 5 hours 15 minutes.

Latest dates from Continent of Europe.

Via Russia, 12th Sept., 2-55 P.M. Greenwich time.
Time in transit, 3 hours 20 minutes.
Via Turkey, 11th Sept., 8-50 P.M., Greenwich time
Time in transit, 20 hours 10 minutes.
Via Red Sea, 12th Sept., 2-45 P.M., Greenwich time.
Time in transit, 3 hours 3 minutes.

The time occupied in the transmission of messages to Bombay from 9 P.M. of the 12th to 9 P.M. of 13th Sept., is as follows:—

To Bombay	Max.	Min.
From Kurrachee	3 17	0 4
,, Calcutta	7 34	0 25
,, Madras	3 16	0 9
,, Galle	0 0 in 6 hrs. 7 min.	

BOMBAY.

THE P. and O. Co.'s s.s. Eneu, Captain Perrins will sail to-day for China, &c., with 1,612½ chests of Malwa opium, 424 bales of cotton, and 46½ cwts. of ivory.

ASSAULT.—In the Girgaum Police Court yesterday, Mirza Mahomed Hoossein was charged before Mr. Nana Morojee with assaulting Mr. W. B. Cobden, a contractor. He was fined thirty rupees, and was bound over in Rs. 200 to keep the peace towards the complainant for a period of six months.

THE S.S. HIMALAYA, Captain J. H. Atkinson, sailed yesterday for the Malabar Coast and Calcutta with a general cargo, and the following passengers:—For Calicut—Colonel and Mrs. Holmes, and two gentlemen. For Calicut or Beypore—Colonel Molony, Mrs. Moore and child, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, and Mr. Dinshaw Jewajee. For Mangalore—Lieutenant and Mrs. Foord and child. For Cannanore—Mr. Logan. And twenty-four deck passengers.

THE ZOROASTRIAN THEATRICAL COMPANY.—The amateurs of the abovenamed company made their third appearance this season on Saturday night in the well known Guzrathee version of the Honeymoon, by the author of "Nakliatnameh," before a large audience of native ladies and gentlemen, and under the patronage of Mr. Budroodeen Tyabjee, barrister-at-law, and two other native gentlemen. The performance concluded with a farce, in which great credit was carried off by Mr. D N. Vimadalal, who played admirably the character of an old Parsee woman, always cross with her daughter-in-law. The old man and the daughter were also well represented.

WE are glad to hear that Miss Pratt has been engaged by Miss Mary Carpenter as lady superintendent for the Hindoo girls' school, Girgaum. Miss Pratt has been upwards of five years in France and in England. On the interruption of her studies last year in consequence of the disaster which befel her father and which our readers cannot have forgotten, she obtained, with the assistance of Sir Henry Anderson, a situation as a governess in London; prior to her engagement for the work of female education in Bombay she has had the advantage of a short special training under Miss Carpenter's direction and of detailed study of the Bristol school. We hope her education and experience will prove beneficial to the Girgaum school.—*Indu Prakash*.

A HINDOO FAMILY CHARGED WITH MURDER.—At the High Court, Appellate Side, on the 25th ult., the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Gibbs and the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Melvill disposed of the case of the Queen *vs.* Beetkia Mahadoo and three others. At a Court of Criminal Sessions held at Tanna, before Mr. W. M. P. Coghlan, Session Judge, Baja Mahadoo, aged twenty years, Balya Mahadoo, aged thirty years, Beekia Mahadoo, aged twenty-five years, and Chindi, woman, the mother of the above three prisoners, were charged—1st, that they, on or about the 7th June 1870, at Chirner, in the Panwel talooka of the Tanna district, committed murder by causing the death of one Mahadoo Dhondoo; and secondly, that they, on or about the 7th June 1870, at Chirner, committed culpable homicide not amounting to murder by causing the death of the said Mahadoo Dhondoo. It appears from evidence, that the parties were neighbours, and the accused Beetkia who, with his mother Chindi, lived very close to one Rama's house, had lately so raised his floor that the water from his house annoyed Rama. Rama wanted Beetkia to make a gutter to carry off the water, and Beetkia would not do so. On the evening in question, Rama and Beetkia had a dispute on the subject, and Beetkia took a crowbar and struck Rama on the arm, breaking his left arm. The accused Baja and Balya ran up with sticks in their hands and struck Rama on the chin and head. Mahadoo, who had not been on the spot before then, came up and called out to know what was the matter. Baja took the crowbar from Beetkia and struck Mahadoo with it on his bare head, felling him to the ground. Balya and Beetkia then struck Mahadoo with sticks as he fell, and after he had fallen, Chindi kicked him on the chest. Rama stated in Court that he was speechless from the blows he had received when this occurred, but that he saw it all. This statement was, in all its main points, corroborated. The Session Judge found on the facts of the case that Baja struck Mahadoo a blow with an iron crowbar on the crown of his head, causing blood to flow profusely at the time, and that the wound resulting from the blow was, as the civil surgeon had deposed, a very large and severe wound which caused death, and that it was such a wound that immediate medical treatment would in all probability not have availed to save Mahadoo's life. The Judge further found that, immediately on the blow with the crowbar being given, Balya and Beetkia beat Mahadoo more or less with sticks, but not causing much injury, no marks having appeared on the deceased on admission to hospital on the fourth day afterwards; and that Chindi called out to encourage the beating and herself kicked Mahadoo with her bare foot. Mahadoo was, as the whole evidence in the case went to show, an unoffending person. It was not alleged that he gave any provocation whatever to the accused. Any amount of provocation given by Rama could not reduce the killing of the unoffending Mahadoo below the offence of murder. The Session Judge found all the four prisoners guilty of murder, and the first three were sentenced to be hanged, leaving it to the High Court to decide whether the circumstances of the case were such as to render it necessary to carry out the capital sentence. The fourth prisoner Chindi, woman, was sentenced to transportation for life, as she was a very attenuated and weak old woman; and the Session Judge suggested the propriety of Government being moved to commute her sentence of transportation to one of imprisonment.

The High Court, on a review of the proceedings, declined to confirm the sentence of death passed upon Baja, and sentenced him to transportation for life. The Court altered the conviction of the offence of murder recorded against Balya, Beetkia, and Chindi, to a conviction of the offence of causing hurt, and sentenced Balya and Beetkia to one year's rigorous imprisonment, and Chindi, woman, to six months' rigorous imprisonment.

STEAMER REPORT.

GALLE, 13th Sept., 5-45 A.M.—French mail steamer from Suez signalled.

THEFT OF BALES OF PIECE GOODS.

AT the Fort Police Court on Monday before the Chief Magistrate, Roopchund Soobhachund, a broker, Khetsee Heerjee, Mankeshwar Jeytaram, Ally Mahomed Tyeb Ally, and Cumroodeen Ali Mahomed, were placed at the bar, the first three charged with theft of six bales of piece goods, value Rs. 1,950, the property of Dhunraj Vussondass; the fourth with dishonestly receiving and retaining three of the said bales, knowing or having reason to believe the same to be stolen property; and the fifth with abetment of the offence.

Dr. Dallas appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Hore defended the third prisoner.

Nowmull Heeramund said—I am an agent for Dhunraj Vussondas, for whom I carry on business in Sheopy Street, Bombay. Lately I bought for my principal thirty bales of piece goods, of which I kept ten on the verandah of my house in Sheopy Street. Last Monday those ten bales were there. On that day at 2 o'clock P.M., I missed six of the said bales. A little farther up in the same street and immediately after that time, I found three of the said bales in a cart on the street and in charge of a police sepoy. I claimed the three bales, saying I had lost six. There were three coolies with the cart. We then all went to a subedar of police, and the subedar sent me with police officers in search of another cart. We met a garrywalla on the way, who took us to a house in Candawady, where we found my other three missing bales. At this place I saw the fourth prisoner, Ally Mahomed Tyeb Ally, and the fifth prisoner, Cumroodin Ally Mahomed, and afterwards the prisoner Roopchund Soobhachund. When we arrived at the house in Candawady it was locked. The fifth prisoner, Cumroodeen, gave the key to the police. He said, "The bales are inside; I paid the cartman who brought them here."

To the Court—The value of these six bales is Rs. 1,950.

Rama Khundoo said—I am a coolie and reside in Khetwady. I know the first four defendants, I saw them last Friday (9th September.) No. 1 called me on that day, when I was sitting near the hay market, and took me to Chuckla, where he told me to bring two more coolies. It was at Chuckla on the road that I saw the first four defendants on that day when I brought the two other coolies as requested by defendant No. 1. He then asked me to get bales of piece goods put into a cart. I and the other coolies did put three bales, when there were present all the first four prisoners, who went away in the cart. The bales were taken from the outer verandah of a house. I remained there with the coolies and a Bhattia. We (the coolies) subsequently loaded another cart with three other bales taken from the same verandah. I was not paid for my labour, and the Bhattia disappeared. The second cart was seized by the police, when it had only got away from five to ten paces. A Mogharee (the prosecutor) came up and claimed the bales as his own. I was taken to a subedar of police.

The Magistrate adjourned the case for further enquiry till Monday next. On the application of Mr. Hore, the prisoner Maneckshwar was admitted to bail, on his depositing Rs. 2,000 in Court.

"CRAIGFORTH'S" JOCKEY SENT TO PRISON.

AT the Bombay Criminal Sessions on Monday, before the Hon. Mr. Justice Green and a jury, John Livesey was placed at the bar on a charge of having committed mischief and caused loss to Captain J. A. Gayer, officiating wing officer of the 13th N. I. at Surat, by riding to death his horse Craigforth, by killing that horse or by rendering it useless.

Captain J. A. Gayer, Bombay Staff Corps, was the first witness. He deposed that prisoner had been in his employment as a professional jockey. His name was registered among the professional jockeys in the *Sporting Magazine*, and he was engaged to witness in that capacity. Witness had a bay Arab galloway named Craigforth, worth over Rs. 1,000, for which he paid Rs. 1,017. He was kept for racing purposes, and was entered for the Maiden Galloway Race at Bombay, the Derby Grand Prize, and Jeypore Durbar Plate at Rajkote. The horse died on the 10th of August at 11 A.M., and witness should have to pay forfeits amounting to Rs. 200. The horse came into his stables on 20th December 1869 and remained till the 10th August last. He was in training under prisoner, and on the 10th August went on for the usual exercise at 7 A.M. He did not return at the usual time (7·20), and at half past nine a man of the 13th Regiment came running up to where witness and Mr. Ayerst were standing and told him his horse had fallen. They went to the place and found the horse lying on his right side, his legs outstretched, his nostrils distended and purple, breathing very heavily and rapidly, and showing symptoms of great distress. He was utterly unable to move. Witness bled the horse to the extent of two or three quarts and tried to administer a cordial, but the horse was unable to move his tongue to swallow. Witness then sent for Mr. Hessing, the veterinary farrier, and also for Surgeon Tichurst. Mr. Hessing was in attendance on witness' stable. Witness considered the horse had fallen from over-exertion, as he showed every symptom of congestion of the lungs, heart, and brain. Witness had had a good deal

INDIAN ITEMS.

COPPERS.—A representation has recently been made o the Government of Bengal by certain native gentlemen, against the practice of the railway officials refusing to receive copper coins when tendered for tickets. The matter having been referred to the chairman of the Board of Agency, with the request that instructions may be issued not to refuse receiving copper coins, as both silver and copper were legal tenders, the railway authorities have observed that they do not refuse to receive copper coins, but that with a view to save time and trouble in counting, they have made it a rule to take small silver coins from two annas to a rupee.—*Indian Daily News*, Sept. 10.

LIEUT. BROOKING'S WIDOW.—The melancholy circumstances in connection with the murder last year, on the parade-ground, Vepery, of Lieutenant and Adjutant Brooking, 35th Native Infantry, will probably be fresh in our readers' recollections. Mrs. Brooking, immediately after her husband's death, returned to England, where mainly in consequence of Lord Napier's recommendation of her case to the Duke of Argyll, a considerable allowance was made to her in addition to the usual pension of the wife of a subaltern. The kind sympathy shown for her by both Lord Napier and the Secretary of State, availed not to check the progress of the pulmonary disease from which she was suffering at the time of the murder, and she died recently, leaving three children, for whom the Secretary of State ha snow made an exceptionally liberal provision.—*Madras Mail.*

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

REICHSHOFFEN is a small town in the Vosges, close to Woerth, of about 3,000 inhabitants, and the chateau stands just outside the town. It is a house of considerable size, and contains some excellent pictures; the stables were well filled, the grounds extensive; a shady avenue of trees leads to the home-farm, beyond this is the brewery, and beyond the landscape slopes up to the woods which form the *chasse* of the chateau. Count Paul De Leusse was a younger son of the Marquis de Leusse. He went early into the naval service, was decorated with the Order of the Legion of Honour for a special act of bravery before he was 19 years old, and served during the Crimean war. After the war he married, left the navy, and went to reside at Reichshoffen. His family consisted, last year, of his wife's mother, his wife, four or five children, and numerous servants. The latter, both in the house and at the home-farm, were treated with a kindness and familiarity which united them by sympathy and common interests with the family; and, indeed, a more perfect picture of domestic happiness than that exhibited at the Chateau of Reichshoffen it would be difficult to find. De Leusse himself was a very energetic man, and the neighbourhood, as well as his own property, profited by his exertions. He did everything in his power to improve his estate, imported horses from foreign countries, served as *maire* of the town, took an active interest in all questions of education, was well-informed on all points of trade and finance, and worked and expressed his intention to make his sons work so as, in an age of progress, to be able to live at Reichshoffen in the style which had long been usual to the family. Last year he was elected deputy for the Haut Rhin. Let me add that in the recollection of any friend that visited the chateau the picture presented by this scene of comfort, kindness, industry, and happiness must ever be enlighted and beautified by the glow resulting from the remembrance of the cordial hospitality of its gallant master and the exquisite refinement of the ladies who graced his home. All these, the fruits, the blessings of peace, are no more. De Leusse was resolute as well as brave and energetic, and is said to have announced his intention of defending the chatean, if attacked, to the last. His resolve was not surprising, for he passionately loved his home, and the hatred he expressed for the Prussians was intense. It appears that he has kept his word, for, according to the latest intelligence, he is believed to have fallen in defending his house on the afternoon of the battle of Woerth. His wife and several of his servants are stated to have perished with him; this might well be, for all his servants loved the place and the man, and there was not in Madame de Leusse, besides her fair face and gentle manners, that which might well induce those who knew her to believe that, when the occasion came, she would prove a heroine and "true till death." This is one of the family incidents of the war.—Your obedient servant, STEPHEN DOWELL. Gosfield, Essex, Aug. 16.—*Times.*

MESSIEURS LES MOUCHARDS.

PARIS, AUGUST 13.

"*Messieurs les Mouchards*" have turned me out of my hotel. Not violently, but with a gentle and consistent pressure more effective than violence. They wanted to know about me. They followed me through the town. When I dined, one of them turned up at an adjoining table. When I drove, another of them was seized with a passion for taking the air. When I loitered at shop windows, they loitered too; when I called on friends, they stood obligingly at the corner of the street. When I was busy with my letters they held conference as to what I could possibly have to write about. All this was because the Prussian landlord had seemed glad to see me when I arrived three days since. This horribly suspicious circumstance appears to have given the authorities great anxiety, and when I learnt that, in addition to their flattering personal attentions, they were curious as to my correspondence, and as to the particular post-office through which it was sent, I resolved to move. Your letter to the Governor, this morning, informing me that the German valet de place whom I had engaged on the recommendation of my Prussian landlord. "Ask the gentleman you serve, they say to me—the gentleman who writes, whether you will have to leave France or not. He knows all about it—pah! why do you pretend? He knows, we tell you, he knows. The French gargon, sir, who looks to your room, is, I believe, a *mouchard*; there is another *mouchard* on the steps of the hotel; and see! over there by the book-shop window, that fat man in black, with the white face, he is a *mouchard* too, and will keep opposite this house till you go out."

But all this was as nothing to my latest experience. I have now left the Prussian's hotel thirty-six hours; but on calling there this morning for my letters, I found to my amazement the same fat man standing at the same book-shop window. My eyes met as I left the hotel, and as I made my way down to the Paris fruit market, he followed me. Once at the latter I halted. So did the *mouchard*, and I had now an opportunity of examining him well. A man of thirty-five or so, with that premature tendency to stomach which a diet of sugar and grease gives—a man dressed in black with a good deal of shirt front sticking out at the breast like the feathers of a pouter pigeon, and with a curly brimmed hat, and gloves, forsooth (gloves of the kind called "Berlin," doubtless to blind me, the Prussian), and joy of joys with tender feet! I know this by his boots, which were roomy, large, and splay-footed, as full of marks and lines as an outline map of Europe, and with a Black Sea in the shape of a neat hole over the toe of the right one, nicely filled out with black silk. It was clear he did not wish to speak with or denounce me, or he would have done it now. It was clear, too, he meant to keep me in sight. So, always with an eye to the condition of his feet, I resolved to lead that *mouchard* a dance. I had had the best of the situation so far, for whereas I ate delicious peaches, and figs worthy of Jersey, he, poor fellow, had contented himself with cheapening grapes of peculiarly inferior character. The morning was agreeable and I was lightly clad, so after eating my last peach with great deliberation, washing my hands at the market fountain, and figuratively girding up my loins, I started for a constitutional round the Parc de Monceaux. The day was before me, you understand, and a good four miles an hour walk was rather agreeable than otherwise. Off we started, therefore—I and my police shadow—I keeping up a steady heel and toe pace, he shambling painfully, but beating me by knowledge of the road, and by artfully availing himself of short cuts. To do him justice, he stuck to his work bravely. Twenty times in the course of that two hours' ramble did I think I had shaken him off, and twenty times did he come up smiling, though considerably the worse for wear. He puffed like a steam-engine out of order. His feet bothered him, and I was puzzled that he did not shift his boots. Could it be that "payment by results" is the system in vogue here, and that without a contention his expenses would not be allowed? He became a touching spectacle at last, perspiring, uneasy, almost groaning. Still, he kept on my trail doggedly. Never say there is no perseverance in the French character. This fat knave has eradicated that theory from my mind for ever. I tried hard to walk him out. Round by the Pantheon, past the Elysée where the old soldiers were being enrolled as volunteers by the hundred, and where there was a considerable crowd, but where he neither lingered nor spoke, down by the fruit markets again, and so to Notre Dame. For I had determined to mount the towers of that venerable edifice, and to give my *mouchard* a final breather up the stone steps. He threw up the sponge at the narrow doorway leading to the towers, sat down breathlessly on the steps of the Hôtel Dieu, and left me to make the ascent alone. You don't, of course, go through this kind of amusement without coming to the work, as it were. I had my pockets full of the English newspapers of yesterday, a pipe (of which more anon), lights, and a good supply of tobacco. So I climbed to the topmost height, selected a snug corner out of the wind, and composed myself for a long stay. I found the newspapers interesting and the tobacco delicious. The guardian of the place leaves you after showing the bells on the story below, and retires to his rabbit hutch on the roof while you pant up the remaining flight of stone steps alone. There was something so exceedingly comic in the situation that I got almost to pity my pursuer, as I pictured him nursing his poor swollen feet below, while I enjoyed the magnificent panorama and listened philosophically to the war-sounds of the city.

The whole thing seemed so childishly unreal. Yonder drab strip is, I suppose, a road. Those blue toy figures about the size of one's thumb, and with a tiny mapflag in their midst, who are being pushed along it in compact masses, as if by some clever mechanism, are a regiment of soldiers *en route* for the field. The pigmies in blouses on the opposite side of the Seine, whose chant of the "Marseillaise" comes up clear and strong to my perch, are conscripts. Those stumpy brown cigars being dragged along by white and brown insects, are casks of wine by the waggonful; the black pins with white heads which perambulate the green pocket-handkerchief with brown stripes immediately below me, are convalescents in the gardens of the Hôtel Dieu; and yonder doll's chapel on the baby bridge, with male and female worshippers constantly going in and out, is the Morgue.

I have finished my newspapers by this time, and have spent an hour and a quarter on the tower. I descend to find my *mouchard* still in waiting. He looks surprised to see me, much as if he had determined that I had taken up a permanent residence in the Sebastopol bell there, to consort conspiracies against the State. I make for the Morgue at a brisk pace; he keeps on the bridge while I enter, is gone when I leave it, and I have not seen him since. Let us hope that his report to-day will make an instructive addition to the police archives.—*Daily News.*

THE DEFENCE OF PARIS.

A PARIS letter says—"Here the works are being rapidly pushed forward, and detachments of naval gunners have arrived from Cherbourg to work the cannons at the gates. Although the recent measures of the Government have placed at its disposal millions of men, and consequently many more than it can possibly arm, the cry is still for more men. The Left demands that the youths who have taken refuge in the religious colleges shall be dragged thence, and take their share in the defence of the country; and a bill now before the Chamber demands that all persons born in France shall be drafted into the army. The consequence is that crowds of Englishmen, born of British parents and not in the enjoyment of civic rights in this country, are demanding their passports and preparing for a hegira. Lord Lyons has very properly protested against this law in a semi-official manner, and has asked that, in the event of its being carried, our countrymen may at least be allowed forty days to reflect whether they will risk life for the French Government or return to England. The city is full of strange uniforms, and men with brazen helmets and plumes, but otherwise in mufti; these are the firemen of France brought up to Paris to be armed, and drilled, and employed in the defence of the capital. But for the solemnity of the occasion these grotesque-looking pepole, who now and then figure on the stage of the Palais Royal, would provoke the merriment of the Boulevards. But for the time being the laugh has died away on the lip of the Gaul, and he contents himself with gazing listlessly at these strange and weird figures, whose presence appears an anachronism. The feelings of the insurance offices under the circumstances may be better imagined than described. There is another body of men also attracting attention—the Franco-Tireurs, or free rifles—whose uniform consists of a broad-brimmed wide-awake, a dark blue pea jacket, a red belt, wide brown holland pantaloons, gaiters of the same material, cartouch box, and Chassepôt. The recruits for this corps are active young men and old soldiers not past the prime of life. They are to act on the flanks of the army in a semi-irregular manner, and to do a little bush-whacking, as our cousins used to term it. One hears also that besides picking up stragglers these men are expected to play a part generally condemned in civilized warfare, that of creeping in close to the enemy and killing sentries. Of firemen there are said to be 100,000, and the ranks of the Franco-Tireurs are being rapidly swelled."

Another letter dated the 14th Aug. says—"The work at the fortifications of Paris continues and the papers say that the Ministers have decided to take it in turn to visit them. Every day one of them will make the round, accompanied by competent professional persons, and satisfy himself that the utmost is being done to accelerate their completion. So far as I can judge, this measure is not supported by public opinion. Nothing could be better devised to alarm the Parisians than the threat thus conveyed of a probable siege. I have not been there to see, but I believe there is not the slightest doubt that the axe was yesterday at work in the Bois du Boulogne. Now, if so, this really is an absurd and odious proceeding, against which it is to be hoped the Paris press will lift up its voice loudly. It is ridiculous to suppose that Paris will ever stand a siege. To say nothing of the impossibility of provisioning it for any length of time (how are stores to be laid in for two millions of people when it took so long to collect supplies for an army of 300,000 men?), how long do you suppose the Parisians would endure a siege? As soon as the enemy got near enough to throw shells into the city there would be a panic and a clamour for surrender, and if the authorities resisted a revolution would certainly ensue. Moreover, it is not believed the Prussians will come here, even if victorious. Faith is placed in the intervention of neutral Europe. It is folly to allow the *corps du génie* to deprive Paris of its greatest ornament and chief attraction. The Bois de Boulogne, as it now exists, is one of the most beautiful features of this fascinating capital, and certainly largely contributes—more so, perhaps, than anything else—to attract hither and retain here the crowd of wealthy and pleasure-loving foreigners who annually spend so many millions in Paris. To destroy a thing which it would take scores of years and enormous sums to reestablish in its present state and of which the destruction would positively be an annual heavy loss of revenue to the city and trade of Paris, and to do so for strategical reasons on the chance of Paris standing a siege, is perfectly monstrous. At Strasburg and Metz, frontier fortresses, one can perfectly understand that they are pulling down houses and cutting down trees and making the inhabitants lay in six weeks' stock of provisions, but here the case is very different. When the fortifications of Paris were constructed there may have been reason for supposing they might one day offer effectual resistance to an invader, but none then foresaw the improvements that have since been made in artillery."

THE GARDE MOBILE.

RHEIMS, AUG. 14.

THE similarity between the Garde Mobile and the volunteer is, indeed, very considerable. The former only looks a little more soldier-like because of his uniform, and is a little more witty because of the capacity which Allah bestowed upon him of making fun. But in all other respects the French *mobilo* and the English volunteer are twin brothers. Both are equally fond of getting tipsy sometimes, although they absorb different liquids. Both have equally little notion of their duties; both have absolutely no idea of discipline; and both understand the management of arms only as much as they should understand. The only serious difference I have noticed yet between them is that every English volunteer has a gun, while the majority of the Garde Mobile have none. As far as I know there are only eighteen battalions armed and assembled at the camp of Chalons. All of them belong to the Department de la Seine, as to the great bulk of the provincial battalions, they are only in course of formation, and will hardly be ready before a couple of weeks. How long it will then take to drill and arm them, that I am unable to say.

With regard to their guns, it must be remarked that they have no Chassepots, but old guns transformed into rifles of the *tabatière* system. This kind of gun is generally reported to be almost as good as the Chassepot in all respects but one—that of the *tabatière* not opening itself quickly enough after a number of shots have been made. Some of the Mobiles themselves told me that they were forced to use the butt-end of their neighbour's gun to open this *tabatières*; and they anticipate that on the battle-field this simple, easy way of managing one's arm will not always be practicable. On the other hand, their costume is sensible, plain, and appropriate. It is much better fit for the field than that of the regular French troops, and certainly is not to be compared with the ugly fancy dresses which a certain insular nation has invented for the purpose of martyrizing its army. A plain black great coat with a red collar, copper buttons, blue trousers, a képi, a black belt, with bayonet hanging on it, and the usual knapsack, from the whole costume, destitute of any sort of ornament. A little red lace for the soldier and of gold twist for the officer is all that makes the uniform distinct. The main object It gives you the impression that a tired man might sleep perfectly well in it without having need to unfasten a single button. Unhappily, however, "l'habit ne fait pas le moine," and the Garde Mobile, well dressed as it is, is not a force yet, and will hardly be so unless it is incorporated into the line regiments—a measure quite unlawful, very likely to provoke great discontent in the family, but not opposed by the young warriors themselves. Once enlisted they prefer tc play their part to the end, seeing, as they do, that in their present condition they run the risk of being slaughtered like sheep without rendering any kind of service. The want of discipline and drill is not their only defect. They have no regular officers, all their commanders having been appointed by way of election, chiefly from among the richest citizens, who know nothing about military affairs. The only hope they have rests upon the few retired officers who entered the Mobile as a second service. But then these also are as a rule old men, and have no idea of the reforms which have been introduced in tactics.

The spirit of the Garde Mobile, with a very few exceptions, is exceedingly good. What is still more important is that there is no rivalry either between rich and poor in the battalions themselves, or between the Mobile and the regular troops, all of whom constantly cry "Vive la Mobile" whenever they meet a detachment of it in the street or on the rails. For the purposes of local defence I have not the slightest doubt they will be a capital force, but I am utterly unable to perceive what kind of use can be got out of them in a great field battle, unless they are sent on desperate charges, just as sometimes the Prussians deal with their landwehr when they wish to spare the regular troops. It is hardly probable, however, that such proceedings will be tolerated in France. The late Marshal Niel formed a project of training this force, and making it really useful, but all possible parties opposed his plan, and Marshal LeBœuf when he entered office made it his business to undo all that Niel had done, and so the Garde Mobile is what it is now—that is to say, a force bearing no comparison whatever with the landwehr. Besides this, it is also not a very safe body. The Parisian Mobile, for instance, is highly revolutionary, and might turn troublesome both in case of victory and defeat. At all events, a judicious general has no reason whatever to wish to have many troops of this sort in his detachment, although each will be forced to take some of them: they number 500,000 men, and some use must be made of a force like that.

As to the spirit of the Garde Mobile, you may form for yourself a pretty good idea by what I beheld during one evening spent at Mourmelon. As a matter of course there is a *café chantant*, at which the Garde Mobile makes the whole audience, and in which the most indescribable noise prevails the whole evening. The "Marscillaise" is sung *en masse*, one of the female singers having the solo part. By-and-by, when the public is sufficiently excited all the professional men are put aside, and the Mobile itself furnishes a number of performers, of which many are capital singers. All imaginable patriotic and warlike songs are brought forward notwithstanding a placard declaring in big letters that "Il est interdit au public de chanter dans l'établissement et de monter sur la scène pour y interompre les artistes." Champagne is drunk much like beer is in England, and a speculative fellow in Rheims has already issued a "Champagne de la Garde Mobile," of which I enclose the label, as you might like to give it a trial. A characteristic thing is that M. Charles Benoit fils, who composed this new beverage, has also composed a label upon which the tricolour standard is united to the Imperial eagle and the Legion d'Honneur. I should like to speak of the regular troops I saw at the camp, but at present I have no right to do so, as every report of this kind may be turned to the disadvantage of France. AZAMAT-BATUK.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.—Dr. Edward Smith, F.R.S., Medical Officer to the Poor-Law Board of Great Britain, in his work "On Consumption," writes: "We think it a great advantage that there is one kind of Cod Liver Oil which is universally admitted to be genuine—Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Oil supplied by Dr. de Jongh. It has long been our practice, when prescribing the Oil, to recommend this kind: since, amidst so much variety and uncertainty, we have confidence in its genuineness." Sold only in capsuled Imperial Half-pints, Pints, and Quarts, by all chemists, druggists, and storekeepers. Sole consignees, Ansar, Harford, and Co., 77, Strand, London.

THE PRINCE DE JOINVILLE.

THE following letter from the Prince de Joinville has appeared in the *Gaulois* of August 16:—

"Dear M. Bocher,—I devour the newspapers, but they tell me nothing new. They are evidently preparing on both sides for a final struggle. We have still great resources; for, after all, Macmahon's corps is the only one disabled. Frossard's has suffered little, and the rest are intact. There is the more rage at seeing the enemy on the soil. But we must be commanded. Shall we be so? The news from Paris confounds me. I can't understand the Chamber. I can't understand their speaking a word, or performing an act, with any other object than to aid the army, now the only hope of France. Whatever may be the character of the present Government, it is better than a provisional one, from the simple fact that it is organised. And, if resistance can be prolonged, it is it alone which will have to submit to the law of the conqueror. But anything in preference to this alternative. I have as yet received no answer to my request to be allowed to serve in the army under the Emperor. I await it with an anxiety which you can understand. I have just heard that the citizens of Wissenburg fired upon the enemy during the combat. The brave fellows! if every one did the same! If Paris be put in a state of defence, if our army finds a chief to direct it, the efforts of the Prussians will be exhausted in the centre of France, and they will find their Borodino there. Nothing is lost, and I still dream of a great national movement by which France will hurl the enemy from her soil. Hours, minutes are precious. I am no longer myself. I pity you deeply, for, to our grief, you have to add the anguish of a father.

"FRANÇOIS D'ORLEANS."

PAPA WRANGEL.

POOR "Papa Wrangel!" It may be quite true that this whilom commander of the army of invasion, sent to bring the uproarious Berliners to reason in 1848 or 1849, expressed the grimmest intentions at that period, "when," as he declared in his proclamation, "he saw the grass grow in the streets of Berlin" in token of its sad revolutionary condition; it may also be true that he has played something of a comic popular figure ever since in Berlin, and has never yet got over the difference between the dative and accusative of the personal German pronoun; but one cannot help sympathizing deeply with him now. He has outlived his time and age, and dying though he be to do something in his capacity of field-marshal, Moltke seems to be able to dispense with his services. It is really touching to read how he reviewed the other day the regiment of which he is still the nominal chief as it passed Berlin on its way to the Rhine. "I make it known to this whole regiment," he said to the soldiers, "that I have prayed his Majesty the King, in deepest humility, to be permitted to join this war as a common private soldier, upon which request I have received from his Majesty's own hand a most gracious reply, from which I have learned with profound sadness that my respectful prayer had not been accepted." And the tears started to the old man's eyes. He then addressed to his actual successor some martial words, and handed him two prizes: for the first French gun and eagle. Finally he seized the regimental standard, and cried, "This sacred banner your fathers have saved at Etoges with their lives from the hands of the enemy, and have always chained victory to its colours; you, my boys, will not do otherwise!" He then embraced the commander, handed a photograph of the King, "for whom to fight, win, or die honourably was the most sacred duty," to the sergeant, and shook hands all round nearly overcome with the grief of having to remain behind alone.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

M. LOUIS BLANC ON THE STATE OF FRANCE.

IN *Le Temps* of Thursday evening, Aug. 18, appears the following letter from M. Louis Blanc, dated London, August 14:—

"Melancholy days! How slowly they pass, these funereal hours, and what agony can be compared with that impatient expectation when one's heart only beats for a desired object! What is suffered by those children of France who have hitherto been constrained by a fear lest their presence should, while the Empire still exists, add to complications which are already but too full of danger it is, perhaps, possible to conceive, but it is not possible for any human language to describe. And this suffering—everything increases it, even the form in which foreigners express their sympathies with France. For example, how is it possible to read without a shudder the articles in which *The Times* invokes in our behalf the preventive mediation of the neutral Powers, adding, 'Let them make haste, let them make haste. Soon, perhaps, it may be too late.' It is true *The Times* does not ask that they should implore peace for us upon any harsh or humiliating terms; it does not offer us that insult. But in fact it holds that, in expiation of the policy of the man whom we have allowed to remain in our head, it would be too much to condemn us to defray the expenses of the war. What! Are we then reduced after three partial defeats to this extremity—to find no other means of safety than in the friendly feelings of Englishmen or their desire to preserve intact the old system of the European balance of power! The indescribable lack of foresight with which the signal for this disastrous war was given, the incomprehensible ignorance—[illegible]—the inconceivable want of all [illegible] are fired close to me. I hear the bullets whizzing over my head. I run faster. How long is this to last? Horses each with two men on their backs are galloping past—a horse with one man, a Turco, with his trousers smeared with blood. I beckon to him; he halts. I point to my bandaged arm. I give him my tobacco pouch. I use his naked foot—he is shoeless and stockingless—as a stirrup. I mount, I clasp his waist, and off we go in a canter, Heaven knows where. The road is crowded, and we are shot at by some selfish pedestrian traitors at Blackey and me, in order that the coveted horse may fall to their lot; and I tremble again. But Turco laughs, and tells me to hold tight. We are going towards Vendenheim—the railway is not cut there, and trains are reported in waiting to carry us to Strasburg. Arrived at Vendenheim with only a few shots fired at us, I dismount, and give my friend" a napoleon. He grins; he points to the trains, and gallops away. I get into a carriage anywhere, anyhow, and I arrive at Strasburg, with as much knowledge of the battle of Woerth as anybody else—that it was at last a perfect rout.

My position in Strasburg after this became very perplexing. The Prussians, after the battles of Wissembourg and of Woerth, had full possession of the railways, and cut off all communication from Strasburg on that side. They had driven the main portion of Macmahon's army towards Saverne, and Strasburg was left to its fate, with only five men in the citadel to man five hundred guns. The excitement in the town gave way to despair. Orders were issued to blow up the railway bridge on the "petite Rhine" between the Kehl bridge, partially destroyed, and Strasburg. All strangers were to quit the town in twenty-four hours, and of course I was included in that order. But where were we to go? All communications from without were cut off, and surely they were not going to turn us out of the gates upon our own resources? Again I went to the Prefecture and asked whether any communication was possible. The answer was no. I might stay for a few days longer, if I kept in the hotel. Of course I promised to do so, and went to the hotelkeeper, telling him I might be allowed to stay until communication was open. He looked glum, and I asked if he objected. He said, No, but that the town had only three days' provisions for 81,000 inhabitants, and that I must not expect him to provide me with breakfast or dinner! Here was a difficulty I never calculated upon. I went over to the chemist's, and asked him to give me a pot of Liebig's extract of meat, so that, with biscuits, I could keep body and soul together until I was released; but the unfeeling man laughed, and said he had been sold out of that "article" at least three weeks ago, and that I had come a *little* too late! This was upon Monday, August 8. I returned to my hotel chop-fallen! However, they managed to give me a dinner that day, to which I did more than full justice, after dinner my digestion was impaired by the maitre d'hôtel's coming up behind me, tapping me with his fat fore-finger on my shoulder and saying with a deep voice, "Ze Prazzianz are at ze doorr." I turned round for better and fuller information, when he pointed to three General officers slowly walking up the street, and said that these were "the Parliamentaires" appointed to "parley" with a party of Bavarian cavalry outside with regard to giving up the city. The suspense of an hour on that Monday evening was dreadful to every one; but when the answer "No" was given officially documents without end were signed with trembling steps the tower of the church, where several others are perched. With a presence of mind almost incredible to myself, I take off my coat, in order to avoid notice, and bind a white handkerchief —not very white—round my arm, as if I had been wounded. Where am I to put my coat? Oh, just underneath this vine, until I return. I mount the stair. Arrived at the summit, I see at the distance—what is it? Smoke! certainly smoke! I don't want to see such a sight; but yet I am fascinated to the spot, and cannot turn away. The heights on both sides of a pretty wide valley that lies between are belching forth from cannons' mouths the very reddest of fire; and the valley beneath is like an infernal lake of fire, red-hot lava, and smoke. Yells I never heard such yells—above the roar of cannon and the bursting of bombs! I don't know how long I was up on Rippert's church tower, for Alsatia, of which quantity only 7,000 tons, or one-fifth, were consumed or abandoned. The other four-fifths remained on board ship, and most of the cargoes were never touched at all. Notwithstanding this accumulation of forage, large purchases were made both in Egypt and India down to the time of the taking of Magdala. Duplicate supplies of many articles were sent from England and India, but this perhaps may be regarded as a pardonable excess of prudence. The military departments were so severely blamed for defects of supply in the Crimea that it [illegible] tendency on subsequent occasions towards the opposite extreme. But as regards forage the profusion of supply is difficult to excuse. It could not be galloping past—a horse with one man, a Turco, with his trousers smeared with blood. I beckon to him; he halts. I point to my bandaged arm. I give him my tobacco pouch. I use his naked foot—he is shoeless and stockingless—as a stirrup. I mount, I clasp his waist, and off we go in a canter, Heaven knows where. The road is crowded, and we are shot at by some selfish pedestrian traitors at Blackey and me, in order that the coveted horse may fall to their lot; and I tremble again. But Turco laughs, and tells me to hold tight. 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I fly with the rest—coatless. The inn is besieged. I give the landlord a ten-franc piece, and he advises me to run, as the Prussians are close by and are taking prisoners. But where am I to run to? [illegible] are fired close to me. I hear the bullets whizzing over my head. I run faster. How long is this to last? Horses each with two men on their backs are galloping past—a horse with one man, a Turco, with his trousers smeared with blood. I beckon to him; he halts. I point to my bandaged arm. I give him my tobacco pouch. I use his naked foot—he is shoeless and stockingless—as a stirrup. I mount, I clasp his waist, and off we go in a canter, Heaven knows where. The road is crowded, and we are shot at by some selfish pedestrian traitors at Blackey and me, in order that the coveted horse may fall to their lot; and I tremble again. But Turco laughs, and tells me to hold tight. 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